THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Volume 91 Number 20 — Middlebury, Vermont ∞ Established 1905 — Friday, April 2, 1993

DKE and college face off in key legal battle

By Jim Oleske

The court case between the Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) fraternity and Middlebury College entered a crucial stage on Friday, March 26 as the Addison County Superior Court heard arguments for preliminary injunctions on both sides.

DKE has petitioned for an injunction which would allow present members to use the DKE house and operate as a fraternity until a final decision is made in the pending case.

The college countered this plea with a request for an injunction which, during this same period, would prevent DKE from using the house and acting in a manner contrary to the school policy forbidding single-sex organizations.

In order to receive an injunction, the parties must show not only that they are likely to win the overall case, but also that they will suffer irreparable harm if an injunction is not granted to them.

Both DKE and the college presented memorandums to the court explaining why they believed that they would prevail in respect to the two primary issues of the case: the constitutional right of association and the 1985 agreement between DKE and the college.

DKE argues that the "individual plaintiffs have the right [under the Vermont Constitution] to associate as a single-gender organization on private property not owned by the college."

Furthermore, DKE claims that the College Handbook, which guarantees students the constitutional right of freedom of assembly at both both state and federal levels, is a binding contract between the students and the college.

The college refutes these arguments saying that the federal constitution "restricts only governmental interference" with association rights, and that there is "no indication that the cited provisions of the Vermont Constitution were intended to apply to private restrictions on speech."

In regards to the Handbook, the college argues that a "student-university relationship is not identical to a traditional contract." They claim that the provisions of the Handbook "were not bargained for by the plaintiffs at the time of their enrollment." Hence, the Handbook "does not create enforceable contractual obligations."

DKE's suit also contends that the college violated a 1985 agreement in which DKE gave the college ownership of its plot of campus land in return for the right to build a DKE house, which would serve an active chapter at Middlebury College.

(continued on page 3)

Squish! The Ultimate Frisbee club sludges through a mud season practice. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

Students "cut corners" in disposal

Toxic chemicals poured down the drain

By Elisabeth Egan

Several Middlebury students have acknowledged the use of improper disposal procedures for hazardous waste in the Science Center. Their methods allow toxic chemical solutions to wash down a common drain. This dangerous practice continues despite annual expenditures of up to $12,000 to eliminate the toxic substances in an environmentally safe manner.

Tim Wickland, administrative director of the science division, recognizes that some students tend to "cut corners" in waste disposal. Usually these are advanced students, who are more likely to be handling dangerous chemicals and working independently than students who are studying chemistry at an introductory level.

One student in Organic Chemistry II, who wished to remain anonymous, agreed that a considerable portion of the class doesn't follow the correct procedure for disposing of chemicals. "Everybody in the lab group pours chemicals down the drain. That's where the danger comes in," he said.

"Even though acetone isn't something you'd want in your drinking water, it's always poured down the drain. I've never seen anybody put acetone in the waste disposal bottle," the student commented.

Wickland admits that students occasionally dump quantities of hazardous chemicals in the sink instead of using the designated waste collection bottles, but he claims that responsibility for proper disposal ultimately lies with the student.

"Our professors can't be monitoring experiments all the time. Science students need to work independently in the lab in the same way that an artist uses the studio," said Wickland.

Amy Hansen '94 said that "students who have been working on the same lab all day tend to get lazy, and they aren't as careful as they should be about disposing of the wastes properly."

"Sometimes it's ignorance, sometimes it's misjudgment," commented Wickland. "Many of these students are working independently, so it's their responsibility to follow procedures independently."

"The way the [Environmental Protection Agency] regulations are drawn, it's legal to dump all kinds of stuff down the drain," Wickland stated. He added, however, that the Science Center attempts to adhere to guidelines which are stricter than those set by the EPA. These standards, however, are not always met.

"A few years ago, people didn't worry about these things as much, but now with the Environmental Protection Agency's Land Ban on burying of solvent wastes, everything has to be burned," said Wickland.

In the process of performing a laboratory experiment, certain materials, such as a salt and water mixture, may be safely poured into the sink. Flammable materials or

(continued on page 3)

Old Chapel appoints new JCs, RAs

By Mary Maxham

The Junior Counselors (JCs) and Resident Assistants (RAs) for the 1993-94 school year have been chosen and notified upon return from spring break.

The entire sophomore class was invited to apply for Junior Counselor positions. In addition, current JCs were asked to recommend potential sophomores, who were sent a personal invitation. Sixty sophomores applied for 24 available positions.

All 60 applicants were interviewed by the deans, Katherine Follert, assistant director of residential life, and one Resident Housing Assistant (RHA).

Follert, who was involved in the selection for the first time, observed the applicants' intensity. "People treat [the process] pretty seriously, I think," said Follert. "It's an important position. This was the first time I was involved in this process and I was learning as I went along."

The interviewers looked for strong interpersonal skills such as openness and friendliness in the applicants. Also helpful were previous counseling experience, involvement in activities and signs of growth since their own arrival at Middlebury. "Many more excellent people applied than we could choose," stated Follert, "It was a really hard decision."

The selection process for RAs was less formal than for the JCs, said Follert. They were looking for 16 RAs and 26 applied for the positions. Ten RA positions will be held by RHAs or Social House Presidents.

Follert felt that the students who applied were "excellent people, so there is a good list of alternates." The selection of RHAs is currently in progress, and offers will be made to students this week. There will be five new RHAs chosen and Hieu Nguyen will remain in his position for the 1993-94 school year.

Newly chosen Junior Counselor Ryan Benedict '95 wanted to become a JC "to be able to contribute to the school, to give something back." He looks forward to developing his own interpersonal skills and new friendships with first year students and the other JCs and hopes to "give the new students a positive impression of Middlebury. He

(continued on page 3)

Professor Eric Davis gave a lecture on presidential styles Tuesday in Upper Proctor lounge. Story, page 2. *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

INSIDE

Features:
Phantom Diner strikes at the Chateau, page 7
Arts:
"Fashion" preview, page 11
Sports:
Tennis, lacrosse begin, page 16

Andrew McQuide

College Shorts

Investigation at Oneonta outrages African American students

New York State Police requested the names of all male African American students at the State University of New York at Oneonta after a 77-year-old woman was assaulted last September.

The victim reported she was attacked and robbed by an African American man. She also said that the assailant was cut by a kitchen knife during the confrontation.

Leif Hartwick, vice president of the school, released the student names after police found blood-stained towels on campus following the incident. He has since been suspended for a month without pay.

Many students at Oneonta are outraged that members of such a large group were singled out as potential suspects in the crime. The students report that they have been stopped on campus and at their jobs by police who insisted on checking their wrists for slash marks.

Lawyers for the students have filed suit against the state for violations of the 14th amendment, which guarantees equal protection of rights and due process.

UVM fraternity brothers create bachelor fund

Thirty-five Delta Psi fraternity brothers at the University of Vermont have created the Bachelor Trust Corporation, a pool in which members bet who will stay single the longest.

Each brother bought shares for $11 each, specifying the person or persons within the corporation that he thought was least likely to wed. The total pool comes to over $2,000 and will earn interest until the last member is married. At that point, the shareholders who own stock in the winner split the pot.

Douglas Eakin, the UVM student who founded the corporation, thought of the idea at a fraternity brother's wedding. He said it is not only a good way to stay in contact with each other but it is a serious investment as well.

Florida State U. student dirty dances to jail

A five-year student at Florida State University and his female dance partner were arrested by police after the two were allegedly caught having intercourse on the dance floor of a Tallahassee night-club.

Police Department spokesman Phil Knowels said that the couple was "completely exposed from the waist down" while in a vertical stance against the wall.

"The guy was quite into what he was doing. He didn't want to be interrupted," said Kiracofe.

The couple apparently did not see the two police officers walk up behind them. The FSU student and his partner, a Tallahassee resident, hurriedly pulled up their pants after officers intervened. "The crowd started cheering, laughing and clapping," said Kiracofe.

Neither of those arrested commented on the event, but the man told police that he had met the women that night on the dance floor and did not know her name.

Football coaches want paychecks for players

A poll of NCAA Division I-A football coaches reported that over 71 percent of the respondents think that their players should receive some sort of monthly payment. The poll represents nearly half of the 107 Division I-A schools.

George Welsh, head football coach at the University of Virginia, feels that the players have "no walk-around money." He said, "It's hard to be a social part of college. You should be able to see a movie a couple times a semester or go for pizza once a week."

NCAA regulations prohibit athletes on full scholarship from holding jobs or receiving any additional funding.

However, not all coaches agree. Jim Epps, athletic director at Kansas State University, noted that athletes are eligible for grants and have three months to work over the summer.

Others feel that it is difficult to determine who would be paid and who would not. "If we pay football players, what about other sports? What about women's basketball, volleyball and the others? I feel for the athlete. But as an administrator, I don't think the time has come for that yet," said Charles Thorton, athletic director of Arkansas State University.

Unity College students arrested for killing a cow

After allegedly shooting a 700-pound dairy cow with a crossbow and dragging the carcass behind a truck, six Unity College students were arrested for theft and killing a domestic animal. All six face jail terms. The students also apparently threw the cow over an embankment to hide it.

Officials at Unity said that alcohol may have been a contributing factor. Some students feel the attack was motivated by the overriding stench of manure that often drifts from nearby farms.

Sources:

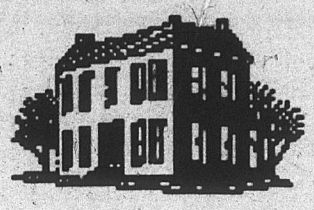
U. The National College Magazine

The Chronicle of Higher Education

NEWS

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger



White retires from Supreme Court

President Clinton received his first opportunity to make a Supreme Court appointment when Justice Byron White announced his resignation on Friday, March 19. White will step down after completing this judicial term.

White, a Rhodes scholar before serving in the Justice Department, was President John F. Kennedy's sole Supreme Court appointment. White disappointed many liberals and Democrats in recent years because of his tendency to vote with the Court's more conservative members. He voted with conservative Chief Justice William Rehnquist in 72 percent of the cases last term.

When asked about his judicial philosophy, he told an ABC News reporter, "Being a conservative or a centrist is all in the minds of the speaker ... [it] just depends on what you think. And if you think I am one, you're right. But other people might think I'm something else, and they're right."

Clinton has promised to "pick a person that has a fine mind, good judgment, wide experience of the law and in the problems of real people and someone with a big heart." The Wall Street Journal recently reported that New York State Governor Mario Cuomo is a front-runner for the job. While campaigning on MTV this past summer, Clinton named Cuomo as someone who he thought would be a good justice.

Some commentators speculated that Cuomo would not get the nomination because he is too old, too liberal, too male and too white. It appears, however, that he is still the front-runner, possibly because Clinton wants a "star" nominee his first time around, in contrast to the little known judges that Reagan and Bush appointed. He also may wish to get Cuomo, a potential critic, out of the public eye. It is also not clear whether Cuomo, famous for his public irresolution, would accept the position.

Referendum to decide Yeltsin's future

In the past several weeks a constitutional crisis has arisen that threatens the future of democratic government in Russia. After narrowly surviving an impeachment vote, President Boris N. Yeltsin must continue to fend off challenges to presidential power from the legislature.

The Congress of People's Deputies unexpectedly voted on Tuesday on whether or not to oust the president. Yeltsin's opponents fell 72 votes short of the two-thirds necessary to remove him from office. The Congress of People's Deputies has 1,033 members.

Ruslan I. Khasbulatov, the chairman of the Congress and Yeltsin's main nemesis, also survived an ouster attempt which was backed by 339 deputies, short of the simple majority necessary.

The impeachment proceedings were a result of an ongoing feud between Yeltsin and the legislature about who has the power to dictate the pace of economic reforms and social policy. Yeltsin precipitated the latest crisis by threatening to rule by emergency decree after a compromise agreement fell apart.

The next showdown is scheduled for April 25, when a nationwide referendum will be held on whether Russia should be a presidential or parliamentary democracy. The debate over how exactly the referendum should be worded is already the subject of furious debate.

The Congress of People's Deputies has complicated the situation by requiring that the referendum must have the approval of a majority of all Russian citizens over 18, not simply a majority of those who vote. This is viewed as a difficult if not impossible task.

Vermont House Endorses Moose Bill

The Vermont House of Representatives approved a Moose Hunt Bill earlier this week.

Advocates of the legislation said that because the moose no longer has natural predators in the state, only hunters can keep the moose population in check, and prevent the animals from starving. Opponents argued that it is an attempt to run nature like a farm.

The bill would create a state lottery to issue 30 moose-hunting licenses. Twenty-seven of the licenses would be sold to Vermonters for $100 each and 3 licenses would go to out-of-state hunters at $300 each. Hunters would a pay a non-refundable fee of $10 each for a chance at a license.

The measure won approval by a vote of 72-67 on Tuesday, but it will require final approval from the full House before the Senate considers it.

Wildlife Commissioner Timothy Van Zandt discussed the proposal with the Legislature's Administrative Rules Committee on Tuesday. He testified that there are no other methods of curbing growth of the moose population. Furthermore, hunting seasons in Maine and New Hampshire have been successful, he said.

Davis explores presidential styles

By Will Clark

An inquisitive audience of 30 listened to Political Science Professor and Dean for Academic Programs Eric Davis discuss presidential leadership styles on Tuesday, March 30. The lecture took place in Upper Proctor Lounge and was the third part of the Leadership and Self-Development Seminar Series.

"The presidency is a job without a job description," Davis stated as he began a brief history of presidential leadership styles since Franklin D. Roosevelt. Davis concentrated on the differences between detail-oriented presidents such as Roosevelt, Harry Truman, John Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson and George Bush and those presidents who preferred to delegate, such as Dwight Eisenhower, Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan.

One problem that detail-oriented presidents face, said Davis, is that they tend to become too close to their issues. "It's interesting to note that 'Mack' McClarty [Chief of Staff to President Clinton], who's known Bill Clinton since they played in the kindergarten sandbox, said recently that he no longer called him 'Bill,' but 'Mr. President.'

If people become too enthralled with the office, there's a danger. They need someone who will say, 'Mr. President, you're on the wrong track.'" One example Davis gave was the 1961 Bay of Pigs Invasion in which 1,500 CIA-sponsored Cuban exiles attempted to revolt against President Fidel Castro.

Davis also highlighted similarities between Bush and former President Jimmy Carter. "Even though it has only been three months [since Bush left office], some connections are already clear. Carter didn't tell Congress where he wanted to go. He sent them all these new programs and just said, 'Here, work with it.' Bush's problem was that he was unable to articulate 'the vision thing'... In the campaign last fall, he seemed to think he had devoted a lifetime to politics and the experience and service would justify his re-election."

"President Reagan," Davis continued, "wasn't involved in the day to day operations, but he had some basic goals: cutting taxes, reducing government and standing up to the Soviet Union." President Clinton's administration has a similar focus on the economy and health care, Davis suggested.

Much of the time was spent answering audience members' questions regarding the Clinton Admin-

(continued on page 3)

DKE

(continued from page 1)

DKE maintains that despite the specific wording of the written agreement, all parties understood that DKE would not be forced to accept women and would maintain ties with the national organization, which did not accept women.

When Middlebury College outlawed such ties in 1990, DKE says the college violated the implied covenant of good faith and fair dealing that, in the state of Vermont, "prevails in every contract."

Refuting this, the college says that at the time of the agreement, the "policy on full and equal membership for women was well established" by the 1980 Document of Understanding.

Furthermore, according to the college, "chapter representatives [in 1985] promised to admit women as members, and the chapter's constitution reflected this promise."

"I'd love to know exactly what the feeling was about the contract in 1985," said Alpha Alpha chapter president Brent Cossrow '94. "Certainly, now, the school sees it one way and we see it another."

Cossrow said that depositions given by former President of the College Olin Robison and Professor of Religion Steven Rockefeller indicate that "there was full understanding of a quid pro quo agreement [that DKE would remain all-male] by both DKE alumni and the college in 1985."

"I don't disagree," continued Cossrow, "that a private college should be able to set policy as it sees fit. It just seems that in this case, the school signed an agreement guaranteeing the right of the Alpha Alpha chapter of DKE to exist, and then they broke it."

Dean of the College John Emerson denied the breech of any agreement, saying to the Campus that in 1985 "the DKE constitution expressly made [the organization] open to men and women. There was certainly no agreement with the college that the Middlebury chapter would be single-sex."

"If we don't get the injunction," said DKE President Brent Cossrow '94, " the school can do by attrition what they are seeking to do through their whole suit."

In addition to demonstrating that they could win the ultimate court case, both parties had to prove Friday that they would suffer irreparable harm if they were not granted injunctions.

DKE believes that if they are unable to conduct meetings and initiate new members, their organization will die by the time a final judgement is reached.

"If we don't get the injunction," said Cossrow, " the school can do by attrition what they are seeking to do through their whole suit."

The college's memorandum in opposition to DKE's motion for an injunction did not dispute the claim that DKE would suffer irreparable damage. However, the school claimed that if DKE were allowed to operate, it would cause irreparable damage to a college which has a policy explicitly prohibiting such organizations.

DKE refuted this claim, saying that "the College will suffer no irreparable hardship if this 139 year old fraternity continues to meet on its own property until judicial review is completed."

The court has heard all testimony from both sides and is expected to rule on the injunction requests early next week.

Cossrow said that if they lose this decision, DKE will comply with college policy as it has since the February 8 decision outlawing fraternities.

If they win, DKE will operate as it did before the college policy, he said.

"We asked the court for the freedom to rush, pledge and initiate new members until the final decision without fear of punishment from the school. At that time, if we lose the final decision, the chapter will fully comply with the court's ruling," Cossrow said.

Another member of DKE joked that in the event of their victory, there would be, in the words of Winston Churchill, "rum, sodomy and the lash."

Chemical disposal

(continued from page 1)

heavy metals like mercury and lead are to be disposed of in the waste collection bottles that are stationed in each lab area. The bottles are brought to a Science Center stockroom by a faculty member when a lab is over or a bottle is full. Each waste collection bottle is labeled according to its contents.

The stockroom is emptied twice a year and the waste is transported to an incinerator in Illinois.

"We want to make sure that our dealings are with reputable waste firms who have a concern with insuring that their incinerators are operating as close to perfection as possible," Wickland stated.

The incinerator effectively breaks down the hazardous wastes into carbon dioxide and water. "There are scrubbers on the chimneys of these plants which are designed to trap any materials which were not completely burned. Only a very small amount goes into the atmosphere," Wickland said.

Middlebury College confers with the disposal company to ensure that the wastes are eliminated in the most responsible manner. "We would not base a judgment strictly on cost," Wickland assured. "We would not go with the cheapest method if it was not the most sound method of disposal."

Brendan O'Leary '94 remarked that introductory-level science students are carefully instructed about how to dispose of waste materials. As for upper level students, O'Leary commented, "I haven't seen anyone intentionally pour stuff down the drain, but sometimes people genuinely don't know and do it by mistake."

Although all three students noted that they have been informed about proper waste disposal by their individual professors, Wickland promised that there will be a concerted effort at the Science Center to further heighten awareness.

"We're hoping to better define our procedures for chemical handling [and] for waste disposal [and have] them in written form as Middlebury College policy," he said.

JCs, RAs

(continued from page 1)

added, "A handbook can give them the rules and regulations, but I want to provide valuable information that the handbook cannot. I want to be a positive influence, to help them read between the lines and make life easier for them."

The JCs for next year will be Emily Aikenhead, Carolyn Fennessy, Andrea Lathrop, Nikki Matthews, Martha Mullane, Anna Nolin, Trystan Phifer, Wendy Russell, Heather Sheldon, Jennifer Willingham, Amy Young, Patricia Zagami, Jeff Albertson, Daron Bernard, Ryan Benedict, Fritz Burkhardt, Chad Cooper, Chip Earle, Dumith Fernando, Graham Fox, Greg Friberg, Matt Hamilton, Stephen Pozatek and Mark Schade. The five alternates include: Cynthia Bass, Kara Sweeney, Lisa Polizzi, Justin Cook and Gordon McGrath.

The students who were chosen to be RAs next year are Kathryn Becker, Kennan Radebaugh, Will White, Sujatha Menon, Chris Nelson, Alyssa Sveden, Warren Reid, Rezwan Sharif, Michelle Parchesky, Angela Warnke, Todd Schafer, Iffath Sharif, Gene Swift, Chris Carter, Sara Ruth Allen, Peter Burke, Molly Boyle, Brendan O'Leary, Christian Wernink, Tom Lamotte, Teaque Lenahan and Rebecca Wurdak.

Davis lecture

(continued from page 2)

istration. The issue of political capital was raised by several members of the audience.

Some wanted to know what Clinton's priorities would be, while others asked about the feasibility of promises made during the fall campaign.

"I think you'll see most of the political capital expended on the economy and health care rather than the social issues raised last year," said Davis.

Asked about the influence of women in decision making, Davis felt that "in Clinton's inner circle [many of whom were members of Clinton's 1969-70 Rhodes Scholar Class], most of the people are men." This led to a query about the role of First Lady Hillary Clinton. "She's got power as head of the Health Care Task Force," Davis noted, "and she has probably had a voice in the appointments process.

It will be interesting to see as the health care package is sent to Congress if she remains involved."

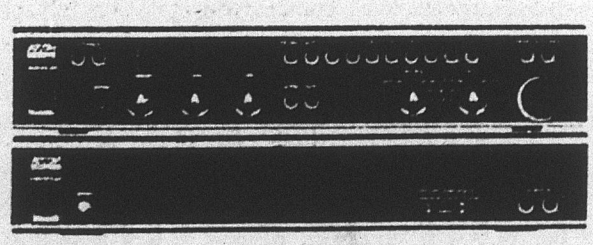
The relationship between the White House and the military was an issue of concern to some listeners.

The issue of gays in the military, Davis postulated, would not be resolved with the universal lifting of the ban as many homosexual activists had hoped. Davis added, "There is tension in the military between the politicians and the uniforms..."

Several audience members asked about Clinton's relationship with Congress. While Davis believes that Clinton will not face the same problems with Congress that Carter faced, there are adjustments to be made in dealing with a Democratic President. The problems are most notable in the Senate, which according to Davis, is a far less partisan body than the House of Representatives.

By appointing Congress members to Cabinet posts, however, Clinton has installed people who are respected by Congress, said Davis.

"The old boy network will be put to the test on campaign-finance reform," Davis asserted.



Now, for nearly the cost of a common receiver, you can enjoy the superior performance of Adcom separate components.

The Adcom GTP-400 Tuner/Preamplifier and GFA-535 60-Watts-Per-Channel Amplifier are a remarkable value in high performance stereo.

Come in and listen to the difference between common sound and astounding sound. The sound of Adcom.

when purchased together $699.00

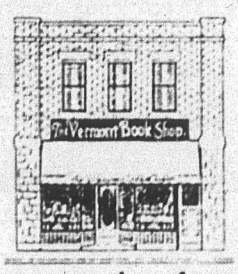
Many Other Models From ADCOM Are in Stock!

THE ONE STOP Sound Source STEREO SHOP

Frog Hollow • Middlebury •388-2755 • Open: Mon-Sat 10-5

VISA • MASTERCARD • AMERICAN EXPRESS • DISCOVER CARD

GO GO FOR GIFTS!



People *like* to receive books or compact discs for GIFTS, but surveys show them often disappointed.

The next GIFT you choose, make it one of the thousands of books at

The Vermont Book Shop

MUSIC? The bins are full of CD's of all kinds (including classical and jazz) and hundreds of cassettes too are at hand.

WE GIFT-WRAP AND MAIL ANYWHERE.

The Vermont Book Shop

Monday-Saturday 8:30-5:30 • Sunday 11-4

38 Main Street • Middlebury • 388-2061

EDITORIAL

Put a human face on the gay and lesbian experience

To return to Middlebury as a gay, lesbian or bisexual alum who is open about his or her sexual orientation takes courage. While progress has been made on campus in terms of ally support and increased MGLBA activities, there is still a great deal of homophobia within the student body.

Alumni/ae who have volunteered to participate in the upcoming Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Weekend are doing so in order to educate the community about an issue which many people approach with hostility. However, it is not as an anonymous mass of faces who define themselves only by their sexual preference that they will travel here. They are members of a group, but they must be recognized beyond that affiliation as proud, sexually secure and resilient *individuals*.

As individuals, they are able to present the large, politically intense issue of homosexuality at a personal level. By explaining how homosexuality and bisexuality affect their lives and those close to them, they turn a national issue into an intimate topic. "Gays" as a crowd label disappears and leaves in its place a man or woman who has a name, a history and a life defined by more elements than just his or her sexual orientation.

Many students who have submitted opinions articles this semester have voiced dissatisfaction with the opportunities on campus for exposure to diverse lifestyles. Here is the perfect chance for them — and for us all — to increase our awareness.

When you make a friend or hear an impressive speaker who supports or embodies an issue, such as homosexuality, the topic hits home. You are able to ask questions of him or her, laugh together and educate each other. You may very likely adjust your views or lessen your fears when you discover that the "gay person" is more than one-dimensional, just like yourself.

The Middlebury Campus

- Established 1905 -

Editor in Chief	Allison Gray
Managing Editor	Nicholas Walter
Production Manager	Neall Currie
Business Manager	Cecilia Leung

News Editor	Jon Baronowski	Opinions Editor	Lisa Fisher	Opinions Assistant	Gigi Broadie
News Editor	Eli Hengst	In Depth Editor	Claire Calvin	Sports Assistant	Matt Clark
Features Editor	Chris Piehler	Advertising Manager	Sara Martowski	Production Assistant	Katie Roberts
Features Editor	Chad Bryant	Photo Editor	Roberta Stewart	Production Assistant	Kelly Turner
Arts Editor	Claudio Salas	Photo Editor	Dan Perregaux	CirculationManager	Holly Moore
Arts Editor	Victoria Wells	News Assistant	Elisabeth Egan	Copy Editor	Scott DeVries
Sports Editor	Hillary Broome	News Assistant	Mary Maxham	Copy Editor	Jim Oleske
Opinions Editor	Justin Douglas	News Assistant	Becki Plona	Copy Editor	Gabe Nathanson

The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College.

The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 4.2, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY.

Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 or 6163 (Business), or ext. 5739 (Advertising). Please address distibution concerns to the Business Manager.

Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus.

First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $30 per year within the United States; $50 per year overseas.

OPINIONS

Memories of aborted babies should haunt women

In the name of personal autonomy and the right to control one's own body, radical feminists and the money hungry abortion industries have succeeded in legally obtaining the right to kill poor, helpless babies. Of course, proponents of "choice" refuse to admit that the fetus is a cute, little baby. Instead this God-given life is called a "mass of flesh" which has no right to life.

When an abortion takes place an innocent baby is mutilated and killed, not a "mass of flesh." At only five weeks into a pregnancy the baby's head is visible and the face, eyes, nose and ears begin to develop. From eight to 12 weeks the baby has formed fingernails and its sex can be determined. Clearly this new life is no "mass of cells." This new life is a baby being beautifully formed in the mother's womb.

Even if a woman is convinced that this life is not a mass of tissue but a baby being formed she still may be tempted to rid herself of this new life. The "choice" stance tells her that by killing this life she will be able to free herself from the oppressive shackles of pregnancy and that abortion is legal and socially acceptable. However, simply because an issue is legal and socially acceptable does not mean that it is morally acceptable.

Although abortion might at first seem to be an easy way out of an unwanted pregnancy, it will turn out to be a disturbing experience that will remain with a women for the rest of her life. No woman will be able to escape from the memory of allowing her baby to be brutally killed. Sooner or later she will be hit with an overwhelming feeling of deep remorse and guilt. If this does not happen then her conscience has been burned dead.

Perhaps when the women holds a little, newly born baby will she realize that there is a much greater difference between a baby and a twenty-year old than between a delivered baby and a baby being formed in her womb. Both depend on their mother for life.

However, quite possibly the women could look at this delivered baby, notice a birth defect and say coldly to her doctor, "Kill it. It will shackle me with difficulties." Horrifying as it might sound, a similar type of murder is legal in the United States. Dr. Martin Haskell, a Cincinnati abortionist, has killed 700 babies in the second and third trimesters by first delivering the baby's body while carefully making sure the baby's head remains in the womb. Then he cracks the baby's skull and sucks out the brains.

For those women who feel no horror at all for having an abortion, picture the child you had killed. Picture its little feet. Picture this cute, little life merrily sucking its thumb while residing in your womb...This innocent life was killed!

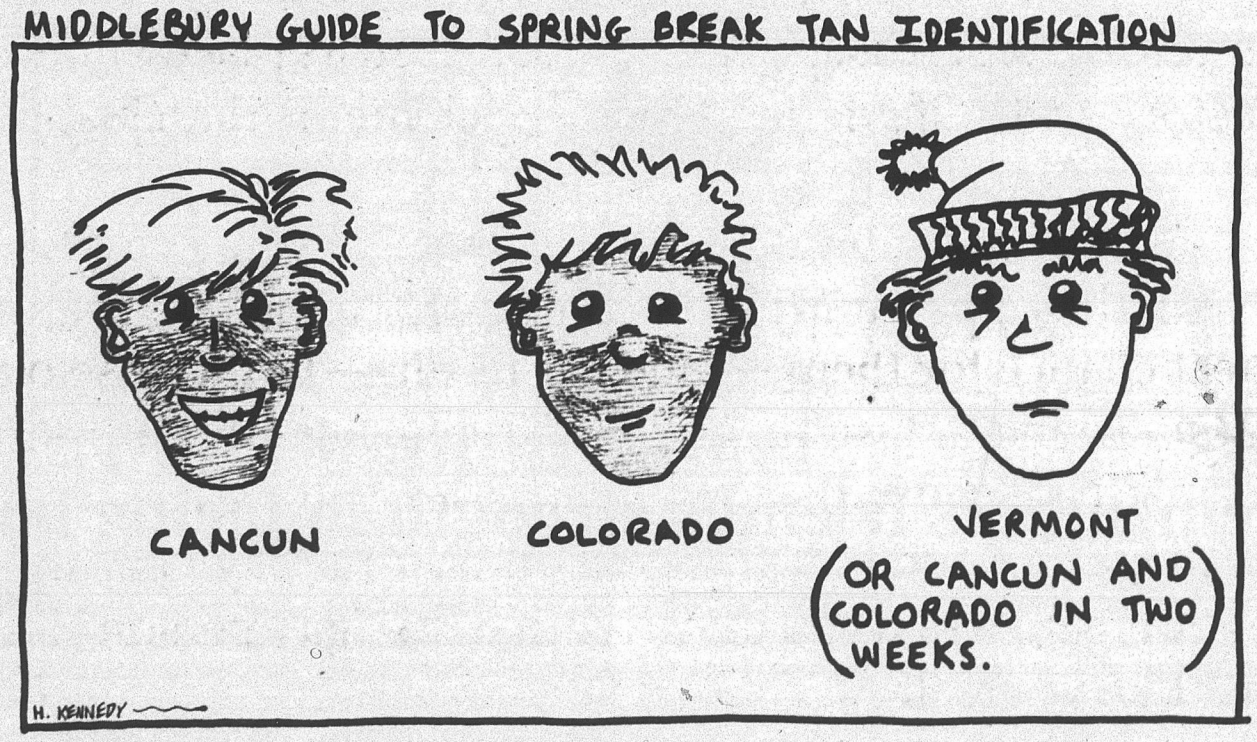
Are you horrified at this procedure or is your conscience so burned that the deaths of 4,500 babies a day mean nothing to you? For those women who feel no horror at all for having an abortion, picture the child you had killed. Picture its little feet. Picture this cute, little life merrily sucking its thumb while residing in your womb. What name would you have given to your baby? This innocent life was killed!

Picture the killing. Did the doctor have to rearrange the cut up parts in order to determine whether a bloody limb was left inside your womb? Perhaps you obtained an early term abortion where the baby was sucked into a collecting bottle while being bruised and torn apart. Do you feel the slightest pain of guilt. Good for you! Do not stifle it. Do not repress this healthy and wholesome emotion. Feel horror. Feel pain. Feel depressed. You had your child murdered! Do not deny these feelings.

A woman's natural instinct is to protect her child, not to have her child killed. Do not try to deceive yourself with a phony smile while that worm of your conscience never ceases to torture you. Beg for God's forgiveness. Beg for his mercy. If you are a Catholic, know that an abortion is such a heinous sin that it can excommunicate you from the Church. Go to confession.

For those women who have not had an abortion, never fall for the "choice" lie. The only choice is death. Death of your baby. This innocent blood will haunt you for the rest of your life as it cries out for vengeance!

Peter M. Kucer '94



Cultural illiteracy can be cured by one's initiative

I am writing in response to Beth Tuttle's recent letter to the editor concerning the "cultural illiteracy of the African American culture." As a white student who has lived in New Hampshire my entire life, I feel somewhat qualified to educate Ms. Tuttle.

First, Ms. Tuttle, you have no one to blame for your continued "illiteracy" but yourself.

I graduated from a public high school in a class of 250 students (5 of whom were minorities), and before coming to Middlebury I had no close minority friends.

Currently, however, many of my closest friends are students of color. I am a member of the African American Alliance, and I have eaten at the so-called "black table." I have created these changes in my life.

Having started my Middlebury career in the Pre-Enrollment program, I consider myself very fortunate. Many of my first college friends were minority students; I met individuals with experiences that a white woman from New Hampshire could not imagine. Who would believe that at one of the most secluded campuses, in the whitest state in the nation, I started an education that $24,400 a year can not begin to pay for. Because I've taken the initiative, my world has opened to other cultures.

Ms. Tuttle, I realize that the academics at this school make it difficult to think about the world beyond your textbook covers, but it is an important world, and you are at fault for your own illiteracy.

I've experienced the discomfort of being one of the only white students at a Bi-Cultural Center picnic at Fletcher House. As a white student from a white world, I lived in fear of being a minority.

And because I took the step to educate myself, by placing myself in the situation of being a minority for the first time, I opened my world to the African American culture.

I wonder, Ms. Tuttle, how the recent slur of being called a "damn white bitch" excuses you from four years of no involvement in the African American community on campus.

I also wonder if perhaps you expected to be handed a personal invitation into this "exclusive" group? I think you, like many Middlebury students, are not only culturally illiterate, but also ignorant for blaming the students of color for your illiteracy. If you are so interested in curing your illiteracy, I will personally escort you (and/or any other interested individual) to any African American Alliance meeting held Thursday nights at 7 pm in Coltrane Lounge, Adirondack House.

Jennifer Hodgen '95

Hanson discourages insults

Over the past few months the Deans Office has dealt with several incidents of insensitivity and intolerance. In several instances, in their anger or frustration, students have resorted to name calling and racial epithets.

I urge you to think carefully about how you approach those with whom you hold differing opinions. If we can create an atmosphere on campus where we all can truly and calmly communicate with each other, I believe we will have gained a great deal. Resorting to name calling, racial slurs, comments about someone's sexual orientation, or other degrading treatment of individuals is not acceptable at the college.

We in the Deans Office welcome discussions about these issues and would hope that we can create an atmosphere at Middlebury where we can talk, argue, disagree and support each other all with civility and openness. Thank you for the opportunity to express my view point.

Ann Craig Hanson
Dean of Students

When I'm Dictator...

Today we need to talk about food. Now don't worry, I'm not going to complain about the taste aspect of the comestibles proffered by

Jonathan Maziarz

Middining, because that would be beating the proverbial dead horse. Instead, it is time to review the consumption patterns of the average student here at Middlebury.

Every other wretched excess that is perpetrated on a daily basis aside, the amount of food wasted here (insert your favorite cliché here, or read mine) could feed The Sudan until the turn of the century. What can be done to encourage more responsible and thrifty eating habits among us spoiled rotten Midd kids? It's really quite simple. Charge people for the food they eat. Of course this will require an entire new system of feeding people here at the college. But it can be done.

First of all, you would not need an ID to get into meals. Anyone could enter, because food is paid for at the end of the process. Each person would, at the beginning of the school year invest *x* amount of money in the meal plan of his or her choice. There should be about five separate plans ranging from the all encompassing 5,000 calorie-per-day meat-and-potatoes plan for extra-hungry folk to the 500 calorie-per-day lettuce-leaf-and-frozen-yogurt plan for anorexics. (This sadly would be a popular plan.) The money would be in an account that merely deducts whatever is charged at each meal. At the end of the year, a percentage of unused money could be refunded, or it could be carried over to the next year or used to pay overdue phone bills. For those unfortunate people who overeat their meal plan, money could be added at any time.

Now if the school really wanted to get ambitious and centralize things to a further degree, the present ID charge system could be modified to expand its uses. It would work in the same way as the meal plan. An amount of money sufficient to cover expenses would be deposited in the account at the beginning of the year. The ID charge would now be used for everything — you name it. Food at the Crest Room, long distance phone calls,

(continued on page 6)

Proud feminist refutes oversimplified stereotypes of terms

Two things struck me as I read Ms. Zlotucha's vitriolic response to Sharon Van Wright's poem, "Pissed at Men." First, I found myself wondering: what is being attacked, the poem or its author? Some may say that the two are one and the same, but the poem was published in *Artemis*, a literary magazine; it was not an editorial letter submitted to the Campus. Therefore, I found the personal attack on Ms. Van Wright in bad form.

I wonder if the author of "Pissed at Sharon" realizes to what extent she has responded with "angry dogma" of her own. There is nothing wrong with debate. What bothers me are the constant references to "Sharon" and what she may or may not say. Ms. Zlotucha appears confident that she knows all there is to know about "Sharon." I venture to guess there is more to Ms. Van Wright than one poem.

Second, Ms. Zlotucha accuses Ms. Van Wright of being "ultra-feminist." I sigh as I write this. The ragged old stereotype, "feminist=man hater," is dragged out again, even as real life and real experience demonstrate its absurdity. Ms. Van Wright, who does not identify herself as a feminist, writes: "Men are dogs!" Ms. Zlotucha, who identifies herself as someone who celebrates individuality, which in her opinion is not at all related to gender, writes: "Men are my friends, my lovers, my father and my brothers...." Yes, men are those things. And for some of us, men are our friends, our lovers, our fathers, our brothers and our rapists. Should we rush to preserve rapists from attack, from being condemned? Do we "accept" a rapist and "honor his individuality?"

My point is not that all men are rapists. My point is that the issues which Ms. Zlotucha grossly oversimplifies in her response are extremely complicated. Ms. Van Wright does not give the full picture when she writes "Men are dogs!" but neither does Ms. Zlotucha in asserting that everything is great and all is quiet on the gender front. The fact is that feminists had to fight for women's rights to attend this institution, to use its library and to be let out of its single-sex dormitories after 10 p.m. Were women categorically denied these rights because they had "their faults and their qualities...unique to each" which disqualified them? Was their common gender merely a coincidence? Does anyone really think that anger in the face of such injustice constitutes "bigotry?" Anger is not a pretty emotion, but it is a great motivator.

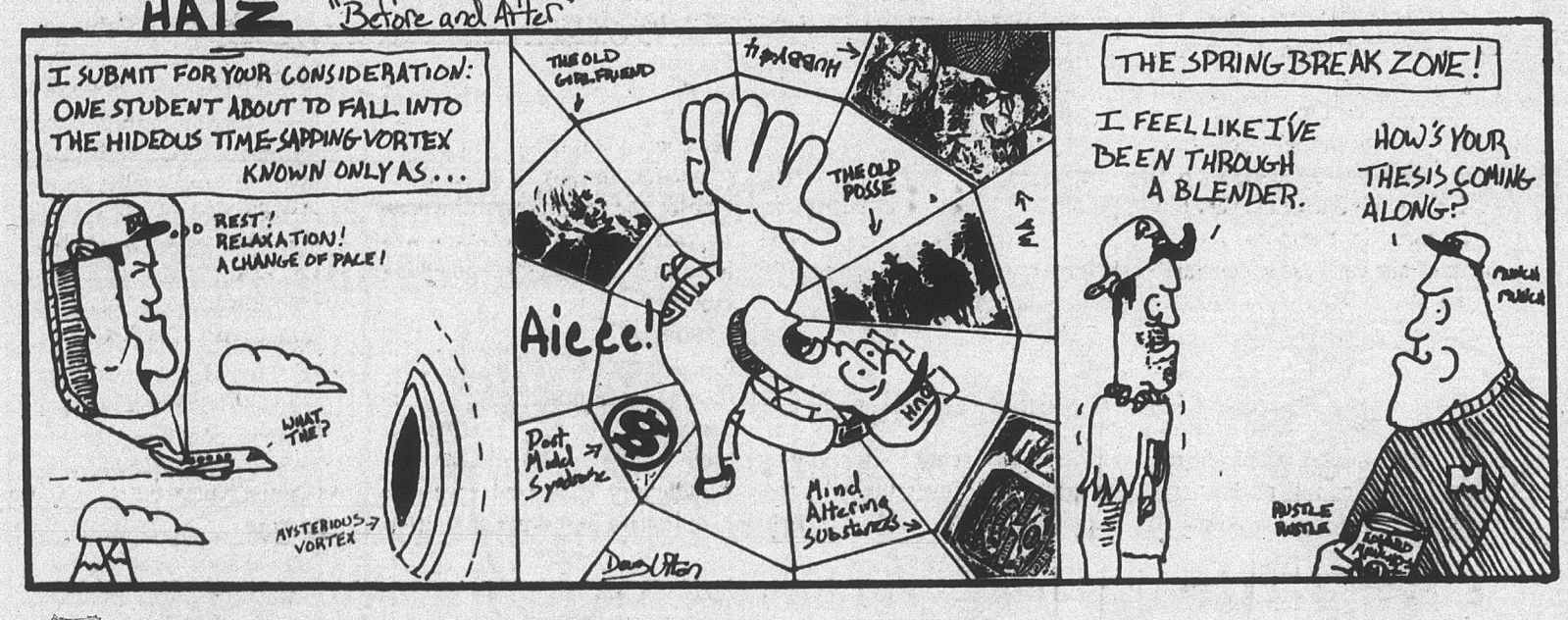
Ms. Zlotucha, have some respect for the people who paved the way for you; if everyone shared your aversion to being angry at a system that devalues women because of their gender, you would not be a student here today. Is it over? Has this little "social inequality" been corrected? What about the reports that women with AIDS display different symptoms than those manifested by men? These reports only appeared several YEARS after the epidemic had become an object of national attention. This oversight is part of a long tradition of incorrectly assuming that male pathology is the same thing as human pathology. Is it an act of derision, is it "man hating," to want to be treated fairly?

I understand Ms. Zlotucha's point, that men as a collective entity are not out to get us. But where do the gender inequalities come from? Why is it "man hating" to focus on these inequalities, to be a feminist? The demonstrated gender bias in medical research means that if I avoid questioning the inequalities, I risk my life.

I find the "feminist=man hater" stereotype ironic: as if feminists have nothing to talk about except men! Furthermore, there are many types of feminism; there are even (gasp!) male feminists. If Ms. Zlotucha insists in defining everything by categories, two (good supportive women and feminist hypocrites) will not suffice. If I had to come up with a general description, I would say that a feminist is someone who believes that women are entitled to full status as human beings. I am tired of being dismissed with the preposterous stereotype "feminist=man hater" by people who find using this categorization more convenient than overcoming their ignorance about a topic that is close to my heart.

If you do not want to know one teeny thing more about feminism, Ms. Zlotucha, fine. But not yesterday, not today, not even tomorrow, not ever will I let you, Danielle Berry or anyone else put words in my mouth. Who is stereotyping whom? I am tired but I will not give in. You may believe "ultra-feminist" to be an effective epithet. To someone like me, "too intelligent to be used" as your "punching bag," "feminist" is a positive attribute, and your argument does not make sense. Woof, woof.

Cynthia Stillinger '93


HATZ "Before and After"
I SUBMIT FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION: ONE STUDENT ABOUT TO FALL INTO THE HIDEOUS TIME-SAPPING VORTEX KNOWN ONLY AS...
REST! RELAXATION! A CHANGE OF PACE!
WHAT THE?
MYSTERIOUS VORTEX
THE OLD GIRLFRIEND
THE OLD POSSE
TIME
Aiece!
Post Midol Syndrome
Mind Altering Substances
Dave Utter
THE SPRING BREAK ZONE!
I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN THROUGH A BLENDER.
HOW'S YOUR THESIS COMING ALONG?
RUSTLE RUSTLE

Alumnus remembers friend's strength in facing homophobia

As my wife and I were passing through Middlebury on March 6, we stopped to look at the new Arts facility and we picked up a Middlebury Campus which was lying on a table. This afternoon I sat down to read it — the first time I had done so in 10 years or so.

It was a fairly benign experience until I reached page 13. Trey Hunt (whose profile appeared in the March 4 issue under the title "Alumnus comes to terms with AIDS") was among my four closest friends at Middlebury, and although we have lost touch with each other, not a week goes by that I don't think of him and the difference he has made in my life.

I remember vividly the night Trey invited me to go into town for pizza with him and fidgeted as he confessed to me his sexual orientation. Of course his close friends and I already knew, but Trey was obviously concerned that this part of who he was might make a difference in our friendship.

Trey was the first gay person I actually knew. It was a revelation to me to walk around the campus with him and hear the epithets hurled at him because he had chosen to become a visible role model, resource and lifeline for other gay people at Middlebury. His friends were "guilty" by association; so we, too, had food thrown at us in the dining halls.

Through it all, Trey maintained his resolve. I am pleased to know that the organization he worked to found continues to exist. For those who demeaned him, Trey had but one characteristic. For his friends, he was, and is, much more. His senior project, a one-man show of Noel Coward, was a tour-de-force.

I now teach high school in Vermont, and since not all high school students are renowned for their tolerance or sensitivity, I must regularly explain why I find the pejorative use of the term "gay" (and other such labels) to be offensive. As I do so, I think of Trey, his dignity and his strength in the face of those who would have him sink to their level.

I hope Trey comes to our 15th reunion this year so I can apologize once more for having returned his car with a smashed tail-light. Maybe we can sit and listen to some Judy Garland together.

Scott Aborn '78

Lifechance doesn't support murder of Dr. Gunn

On behalf of Middlebury College Lifechance, we publicly denounce the recent killing of the abortionist David Gunn. We would also like to take this opportunity to underline the fact that Michael Griffin, the man who shot Gunn, is not a member of any pro-life organization, neither is he in any way representative of the pro-life movement.

Furthermore, Griffin's action in ending the life of Gunn, is completely antithetical to pro-life ideology, which asserts that all human life is sacred. His actions violate this founding principle of the movement.

The extensive media attention to this tragic event contributes to the inaccurate stereotype of the pro-life movement.

As campus leaders in the pro-life movement, we regularly encounter people who are shocked to discover that the focus of Lifechance is to help both women and their children.

This practical help is the focus of the national movement as well. Perhaps few people realize this because one person helping another generally does not make the front page of the New York Times.

Lifechance serves as a springboard for students who wish to become involved in the movement. We actively work for changes which will free women from the current pressure to choose between a child and an education or between a child and a career. Abortion is, by nature, a violent act against women and their children. We reject violence as a "solution" to any societal struggle.

Rose Recchia '93
Sarah Richardson '95
Angela Warnke '94
Lifechance

Dictator

(continued from page 5)

books. With a few modifications, laundry machines, soda dispensers and candy machines could accept ID cards. Hell, if we really wanted to get ambitious, Lyons Place, The Pizza Cella, and even Grand Union could be convinced to install ID charge readers.

They would not have to worry about students bouncing checks, because the cards wouldn't work unless there were money in the student's account.

Because student access to these services would be improved, businesses would participate with little hesitation.

Students would almost never need to use cash but would still have to be responsible about monitoring finances. Each time the card is used, the receipt could include a balance. Each month a statement would be sent to the student and the bill payer regarding spending patterns, and at any time, if the money in the account dropped below a pre-set level, a notice would go to the student, and whomever would be paying the bills.

Think this won't work? It already does. My brother is a student at Duke University, and they have the FLEX system, which is much like what I've proposed.

Not only can they dine at any one of the campus restaurants, but Pizza Hut, Dominos, McDonalds and other eating establishments in the city of Durham accept the FLEX card.

Students can buy sodas and candy from machines and do their laundry on FLEX. It sounds easy, and from what I've been told, it is. No money or wallet to carry, just your card.

This is one of those rare moments that the administration can simplify student life instead of screwing it up.

Seize the day, folks.

FEATURES

RANDOM NOTES

Chris Piehler

As far as I know, certain models of Saabs are the only cars that have the ignition in a horizontal position just in front of the parking brake. Retain this fact. It will prove important later on.

I spent my spring break in Pawley's Island, South Carolina, but unlike so many of my fellow Middlebury mud-dwellers, I didn't come back looking like a baked pecan. Of course it did rain the whole time, but I wouldn't have had any time for sunbathing anyway. I had obligations. My brother Michael was getting married and I was the best man. I can't even parallel park and they start calling me the best man?

In order to prove that I was truly the best, then, and not just a mediocre hanger-on who happened to be the groom's little brother, I spent most of my time challenging the other groomsmen to clam-digging contests, thumb-wrestling matches and formal dress 5K races just to prove that I lived up to my superlative name.

But I had other responsibilities too. One of the traditional roles of the best man, apparently, is to make a toast at the rehearsal dinner. In order to ensure either honeyed eloquence or complete memory loss, I hit the wine pretty hard during the course of the meal.

The gist of my toast was that I could hardly believe that this boy who used to pretend to die and turn into a zombie so that he could chase me around the house and lock me outside in my underwear was actually entering the holy state of matrimony with an actual woman. I got a few laughs, although one can never be sure if they are laughing *at* you or laughing *near* you. In any case, I survived until the wedding.

My final responsibility was to take part in the, um, redecoration of my brother's car. Accordingly, I fled the church just after the vows to buy supplies.

After we had finished with the streamers, tin cans and white

(continued on page 8)

Come window shop in a store full of dreams

By Shamoil Shipchandler

Throughout time people have escaped from their work through fantasy. Living in dreams is a powerful way to cope with everyday life. For a few, however, fantasy is work and, for them, life is simply fun.

Middlebury is full of small shops where just about anything interesting and different can be found. A store that recently opened called A Child's Dream is full of absolutely everything from collector's items to games to posters and anything else that caters to the imagination.

Denise Atland, the proud owner of A Child's Dream, is very happy with the way her shop has evolved. "I like it for the creativity that I can do. It's a challenge," she said. Atland aspires to expose children to the fantasy aspect of games and toys, not the learning side. "There is more here for kids to hug and take home with them. It lets their imagination go."

A Child's Dream is not only for the very young, though. Collectors often find their way to the shop as well, since it is one of the very few such stores in Vermont. Indeed, much of her business is generated by out-of-state tourists and people from other cities.

However, Middlebury people are the best, she said. "[They] are wonderful. There is just a different atmosphere around people in the big cities." A couple of days ago, she said, an elderly couple stayed in the store's basement for at least 40 minutes laughing and having a great time with all of the toys. Atland sees this as the consummate purpose of her shop, allowing the public to enjoy themselves. "I like being with the public. I like people," commented Atland.

Atland had hoped to start a shop like A Child's Dream for years, but she had been working in the medical field and never had the opportunity until recently. Her eldest daughter owns several shops of the same type in Connecticut. Their shops are similar in many respects, but the elder Atland has reduced her comic book collection and increased her displays of collectibles. Finally, the most powerful reason for starting A Child's Dream was because Atland "wanted something fantasy."

Atland chose to stay in Middlebury because of its atmosphere. She moved here seven years ago from a large city and "fell in love with the charm of Middlebury." Atland loves the people here and notes the differences between Middlebury and the larger cities like Chicago or New York City. "The atmosphere is a lot nicer here. It's friendlier."

Atland's store carries music boxes, Star Trek collectibles, T-shirts, teddy bears, dolls, Disney collectibles and much of the movie paraphernalia that comes out, among other items.

A Child's Dream is not just another store. It is more than that to its customers and to its proprietor. As Denise Atland put it, "It's a fun-type store."

Denise Altland is manager/part owner of "Child's Dream." *Photo by Christina Perry*

The Phantom Diner

He descends on the Chateau

Proctor ain't that bad, but the Phantom Diner can do better. Emerging from the darkness, he has come with nose cleared and tongue brushed in order to find you, the Middlebury eater, the best culinary delights in our fair village.

The first stop for any low-budget phantom (or someone who does not leave campus except to buy toothpaste) is Middlebury College's own Chateau. With the exception of a handful of squeaky-clean language students, most people regard the Chateau only as a goofy-looking building that blocks their view of the platform tennis courts. A walk inside during chow time, however, will enlighten even the most cynical muncher for the Chateau is an enclave of culinary delights.

The atmosphere is what sets the Chateau above its dining hall counterparts. Replete with paintings and wallpaper, the dining room actually gives the impression that one is eating in a civilized environment. In addition, you get two forks, and as if that wasn't enough, you get two spoons, too. The proprietors have decided only to provide their guests with one knife, probably for fear of overwhelming the "customer."

The napkins are neat, too. Made of some kind of cloth, they soak up any sauce or piece of food that sticks to your face, and they look good if placed on the lap during eating.

The most appealing aspect of the Chateau dining room is the table. Round, wooden and well-built, the tables encourage delightful, civilized conversation. No screaming in this atmosphere, and all participants can keep an eye on each other.

Also, one does not have to move an inch in order to get some chow. Waiters and waitresses serve three courses and actually seem happy doing it. Despite low pay and nonexistent tips, the well-groomed Chateau staff is first rate, creating an informal yet classy atmosphere in which one can dine for nothing.

This atmosphere is what makes a good dining-service meal into one that is restaurant quality. On the night that the Phantom descended upon the Chateau, the salad was a mixture of crispy carrots, crispier lettuce and mushy cauliflower doused with a generous portion of French dressing. An excellent start, although the dressing overpowered that delicate flavor of both the carrots and cauliflower and made the lettuce float. After draining, however, it wasn't bad.

The minestrone, on the other hand, was a good, wet culinary delight. Well-seasoned and just chunky enough for any aficionado of Italian cuisine, this soup was a festival for the palate. Soft, hard and wet textures combined to make an already tasty treat into a playground for the mouth.

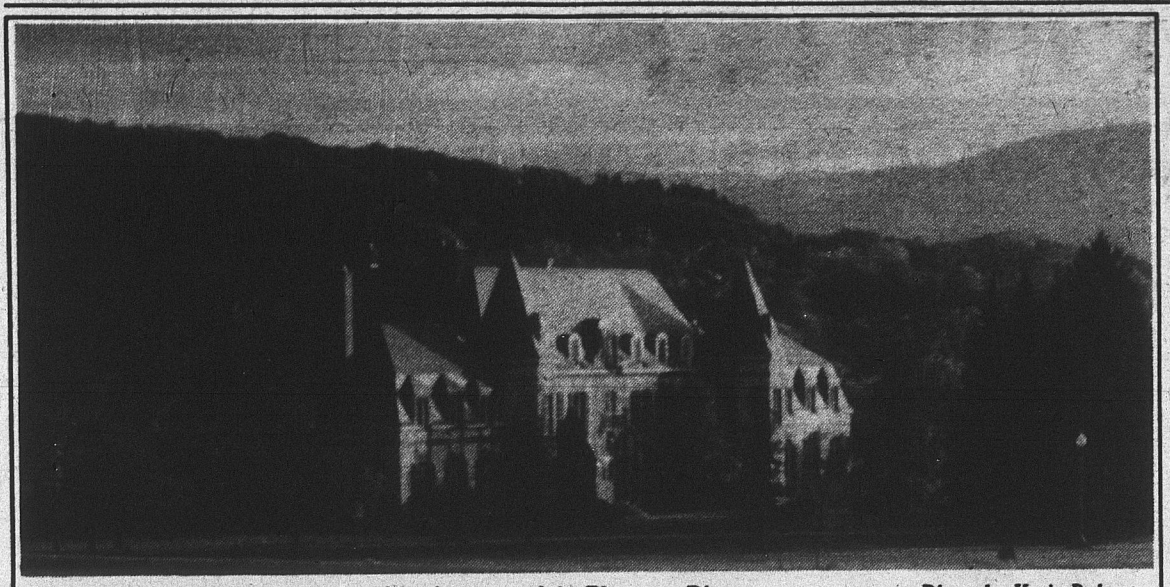
The fun continued on into the main course. More carrots, more cauliflower and broccoli complimented a generous portion of ham and mashed potatoes. The vegetables, as most do, give the feeling that one is eating healthily — tasty, but not something that you wouldn't eat if you'd had your vitamin supplements.

The potatoes had a dairy air about them, and, seasoned with a little salt, even suggested that they might have been homemade. One could even note a touch of garlic in them that added to the delight. The ham, too, had a down-home taste that could even have fooled Aunt

(continued on page 8)

The phantom's view
(Based on a scale of one to four spoons.)

Atmosphere	
Service	
Food	
Price	
Dessert	
Walking distance	



The Chateau cowers beneath the withering gaze of the Phantom Diner. *Photo by Katie Roberts*

RANDOM NOTES

(continued from page 7)

shoe polish (which in case you didn't know is the medium of choice for harmless writing on car windows) the final touch of the treatment was rice, which we bought in the convenient five-pound bag and strewed throughout the once pristine interior. Well satisfied with our artistry, we gingerly drove the car to the reception and joined in the revelry.

When questioned, we innocently told credulous relatives that we had gotten lost on the way from the church and gosh darn these back roads anyway, ma'am. All was sweetness and light, and we groomsmen threw each other the occasional conspiratorial smile. After an hour or so, my brother and his bride decided to take off for their honeymoon.

At first we thought everything was going to be okay. The sight of the car didn't inspire the kind of aesthetic ecstasy that every young artist hopes for, but even the most uptight guests smiled indulgently and mumbled, "Oh, those wacky young people." My brother glowed with joy like a neon sign as he strode towards his chariot.

That's when things started to get ugly.

As Michael stepped into the car, one of the groomsmen yelled jokingly, "Hope it'll start!" When my brother delayed a bit, another added, "What, can't you start the car, you dumb Yankee?"

Of course he couldn't start the car, since, due to the aforementioned unique layout of the Saab, a few grains of our good-natured rice had managed to get jammed into the ignition, turning a fine Swedish automobile into a really big and messy AM/FM radio.

Members of the bride's family were seen measuring out lynching rope and my parents were clearly thinking that if they were losing one son to marriage they may as well lose the other one to drowning. I stood very still and tried to look like a brick wall.

Some crafty individual produced an industrial strength vacuum cleaner with which he proposed to suck out the problem. Another began digging in the ignition with a pen-knife. All the while, the supremely nubby videographer hired for the occasion was trying to get reaction shots from my brother, who had gone beyond beet red anger and progressed directly to purple. I wondered whether I would get charged extra for getting blood on my rented morning coat.

No one will ever know exactly who cleared the offending grains away, but after 30 of the most perspiration-tainted minutes of my life, the Saab finally started with a roar and my brother floored it out of the parking lot.

I would assume that his honeymoon will have softened his ire a bit, but I'm still on the lookout for reprisals, and I've already decided that I have to go on my honeymoon somewhere easily accessible by bicycle.

The Phantom Diner

(continued from page 7)

Gladys. Aunt Gladys doesn't get out very much, though. On the whole, it was an excellent meal that got even better when one realized that a bill does not come at the end of the meal.

The feast was topped off with a black forest cake that would make any *Herr* lick his Teutonic chops, deep, rich, make-you-salivate chocolate along with a hint of cherry and covered in a magnificently scrumptious chocolate frosting. Betty Crocker could learn something here.

A good meal in a great setting at an unbelievable price combine to make the Chateau a pleasurable dining experience, something that is hard to come by on a college campus. The chef and his staff really have something good going here.

So until next time, happy dining.

Burning Questions

By Nick Nicholson and Bill O'Bryon

Illustration by Amanda Frankel

Q. What is the difference between a doughnut and a cruller?
–Fred Reimers '93?

A. According to the tome, "10,000 Answers to Questions," the difference now is not as apparent as it was in the past. Years ago the doughnut was made of raised bread dough, to which sugar, spices and eggs were added while the cruller was made of a mixture containing baking powder or tartar and soda. Now the term doughnut includes both kinds of fried cakes.

Q. If a lady is seated when she recieves an introduction to a gentleman, should she rise?
– Gisela "My Fair Lady" Williams '93

A. According to our etiquette expert, Dr. Frank Sebree, when a man is introduced to a woman she remains seated if she prefers to do so. Some women regard it as more cordial to rise under these circumstances. If the man who is introduced is elderly, a young woman always rises when he is presented.

Q. Where, oh where, is Myles Standish buried?
– Jay "Small in Stature, Big on Fun" Staunton '93

A. In 1931 the bones of Myles Standish were taken from their wooden coffin, placed in a metal one and then reburied in a cemetary in Duxbury, Massachusettes.

Q. This time last year I read that singer-pianist-bandleader Harry Connick, Jr. and "Victoria's Secret" model Jill Goodacher were engaged. Are they married yet? And what are Jill's plans regarding her modeling career?
– Trusty Cadet Stimpy '99

A. Well, Dr. Stupid, it has not been smooth sailing for crooner Connick. In December, he spent a night in jail after security guards at New York's JFK Airport caught him carrying an unloaded pistol. What's more, Killer, a June wedding date with Goodacher was put on hold, although a Connick spokesman declared, "They absolutely plan on getting married," probably some time this year. Whether or not this takes place, Jill says she'll keep on modeling.

From Guinness

The largest and heaviest pie of any kind is a pecan pie weighing 40,266 pounds and measuring 40 feet in diameter that was baked June 16, 1989 for the Pecan Festival by some dumb Okie from Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Why ask why?

Is there such a thing as plaid corduroy?

Sources: "10,000 Answers to Questions," Guiness, Hustler, The Village Crier, The Utne Reader, transcript from Tuesday's Sally Jesse Raphael, Cheri, Parade Magazine and the Yellow Silk Journal of Erotic Arts.

Send your Burning Questions to Bill O'Bryon, Box 3045.

jim Noonie deli

The Best Sandwich in Town!
Marbleworks
We Deliver!
This week's Special:
$1 off each whole sandwich
purchased with coupon.
Deal ends 4/16/93
388-0014 Mon.-Sat. 9-9, Sun. 11-9

HELP WANTED
$200-500 WEEKLY
Assemble products at home. Easy! No selling. You're paid direct. Fully Guaranteed. FREE Information-24 Hour Hotline. 801-379-2900
Copyright # VT 012950

Cars For Sale!
CHEAP!
FBI/U.S. SEIZED
89 MERCEDES.....$200
89 VW.....$50
87 MERCEDES.....$100
65 MUSTANG.....$50
Choose from thousands starting $50 FREE Information-24 Hour Hotline.801-379-2929
Copyright # VT012910

Recycling Coordinator
Entry level position to research and establish markets for recycled materials, design recycling and pick-up system, educate college community and promote recycling program. Candidates must have a BS or equivalent experience in solid waste management or recycling.
1-2 year appointment only.
Send resume to:
Human Resources
Service Building Box 6175, ext. 5465
EOE

IN DEPTH

A Prayer for Owen Meany

Anyone who enjoys escaping into the world of literature knows what it is like to become entangled in the lives of fictional characters. Even if the writing is far from Pulitzer Prize caliber, it is difficult not to retain memories of the people and places with whom we share hundreds of pages. The title character of John Irving's *A Prayer For Owen Meany* is without a doubt the person who remains closest to me.

The tale is told from the viewpoint of Owen's best friend, John, as he looks back on his childhood. He is living in Canada as a middle-aged draft dodger left over from the Vietnam War and is searching his personal beliefs. Surrounded by others secure in their religious faith, he searches for his spiritual identity. His experiences with Owen Meany contribute to his confusion.

Owen Meany is an inexplicable character; one must read the novel to understand the difficulty in analyzing his personality. Suffice it to say, he is severely under-sized but is a genius by any standard. His favorite possession is a stuffed armadillo devoid of claws, he loves Liberace, and he speaks in capital letters. This last attribute is John Irving's method of capturing a voice so singular that it stuns and unnerves all who hear it.

The friendship between the two characters is only one of the intricate relationships which shape this story. The men are as close as brothers, even after Owen accidentally kills John's mother with his first (and last) homerun. Together they search for the attentions of the opposite sex, the identity of John's unnamed father, the secrets behind his mother's Wednesday night voice lessons, the meaning of Owen's recurring DREAM and the design which has brought them together. The outcome of their friendship is unexpected, powerful and impossible to forget.

As a bonus, we are provided with unique background characters. John's mother, a cryptic, gentle and attractive woman ("YOUR MOTHER IS SO SEXY, I KEEP FORGETTING SHE'S ANYONE'S MOTHER") dies before she can tell John his father's name. She is accompanied by John's roughhousing cousins, Noah, Simon and Hester "the molester," and John's grandmother, Harriet Wheelwright, who constantly rails against television but becomes an addict against her will. Finally, there are Owen's parents, strangely introverted people who are convinced that Owen is the product of an immaculate conception. Even the life-sized statue of Mary Magdalene, which graces the courtyard of a local convent, takes on a life of its own.

Irving's flair for characters who are completely peculiar yet totally believable is the most impressive of his many talents.

I have yet to find a character who has stayed with me as Owen has. Though small in size, he is enormous in personality. His reserved manner and acceptance of his fate are remarkable. If nothing else, we will always retain the sound of his voice, even though we will never be lucky enough to hear it.

Aerie Treska

Cyrano de Bergerac

In a world where superficial love reigns, one often wonders what happened to the truly romantic relationships of days past. Edmond Rostand, in his play *Cyrano de Bergerac*, rekindles this conflict of appearance versus soul.

The play features Cyrano, who has all the qualities of a Renaissance man, minus the nose. His nose, a grotesque one at best, allows the reader to sympathize with him as he pursues Roxane: his cousin and the object of his infatuation. Unfortunately for Cyrano, Roxane loves Christian, a man of great looks but with the character of an oaf.

Christian and Roxane's love, however, is an empty love, they cherish each other not for who they are but for what they appear to be. When Christian comes to Cyrano asking to "borrow his wit" and learn the art of words, Cyrano realizes that he can convey his love for Roxane through Christian: "Come, shall we win her both together? Take the soul within this leathern jack of mine, and breathe it into you? So — there's my heart under your velvet, now!"

Soon, Cyrano is writing eloquent and romantic letters to Roxane, signed by Christian. In one of the most romantic scenes of the play, Cyrano stands in the shadow of Roxane's balcony speaking in the voice of Christian. When Roxane accepts the eloquent appeal for a kiss, Cyrano allows Christian to climb up to the balcony to receive it. At this point, he quietly states: "I have something here that is mine now and was not mine before I spoke the words that won her — not for me!... Kissing my words, my words, upon your lips!" He realizes that Roxane is not in love with Christian, but with the soul which he himself possesses.

What attracts the reader toward the vain but brave Cyrano? Is it his confidence? His eloquence?

Most likely it is his grotesque nose which makes us love him so much. It is his bad trait, the trait that holds him back from grasping his dream, that we sympathize and identify with. For we all possess his eccentric trait. We sympathize with Cyrano when he explains: "I follow with my eyes some boy, with a girl upon his arm...and wish I had a woman too holding my arm so, and smiling. Then I dream — and I forget...and then I see the shadow of my profile on the wall!"

When Cyrano shakes off this sorrow with his pride, we cheer him on: "Cry? Oh, not that ever! No, that would be too grotesque — tears trickling down all the long way along this nose of mine? I will not so profane the dignity of sorrow. Never any tears for me!"

And so Cyrano is our hero. He does with ease what we all dream of accomplishing: he forgets what makes him vulnerable. And when he learns at the conclusion of the play that all of his sacrifice has paid off, the reader is also rewarded.

Eric Whaley

"The Food of Youth"

Books are the food of youth, the delight of old age; the ornament of prosperity and the comfort of adversity; a delight at home, and no hindrance abroad; companions by night, in travelling, in the country.

Marcus Tullius Cicero.

Baby Doctor

Perri Klass, a pediatrician, effectively and humorously describes the stress of her years as an intern and resident at a busy inner-city pediatric hospital in her book, *Baby Doctor: A Pediatrician's Training*.

Klass describes the joyous and ugly parts of her profession in equal light. She describes the stress of family life: "It's hard to be a resident with a small child, but then, it's hard to be a resident with a spouse, a lover, close friends or even houseplants." At the time, Klass worked over 100 hours a week and had little time to be at home with her family. She often worked at the hospital every third night and endured 36-hour shifts. She admits that when she was home, she was often too tired to do work or give attention to her family. She fell asleep at the dinner table, while talking on the phone, even while playing with her son.

Chapters include "First Night On Call," "Whine List" (her whines, not the patients), "The Patient Hates You" and "Are Women Better Doctors?" which also appeared in the New York Times Magazine. All are well-balanced to encompass many aspects of medicine, such as issues surrounding child abuse, sexual abuse, AIDS, doctor-patient relationships, medical emergencies and emotional strains on doctors as well as patients.

This book will challenge the motivations and attitudes of pre-medical students as well as interested readers, and give insight into the complexities which face physicians today. Hopefully, though, *Baby Doctor* will inspire new pediatricians to be as compassionate and knowledgeable as Perri Klass. If you're pre-med, you owe it to yourself to read it.

Andy Gardner

Make Way for Ducklings

At last, spring is finally here. The snow and ice are slowly disappearing, creating many deep puddles and layers of mud. The robins arrived a few weeks ago with the Canada geese and many other species close behind.

In Boston, the swan boats of the Public Garden will soon be open and children will chase crowds of pigeons.

This sight always jars my memory to the many springs I spent in a triple-seater carriage with my two cousins, riding the swan boats and feeding bread to the ducks.

I can never think of those episodes without also remembering a book that was read to me over and over again when I was young. I make no claim that this book is the best book ever written, but it certainly is a terrific and memorable children's book. This Caldecott award-winning book, written by Robert McCloskey in 1941, is *Make Way for Ducklings*.

The book tells the story of a young duck couple raising a family in Boston. It begins with the two ducks resting for the night on the island in the middle of the pond in the Public Garden.

The duck lovers soon learn to take peanuts and bread from the swan boat passengers, but decide that the speeding bicycles and scooters make it much too dangerous to raise a family there.

They decide to nest a few blocks away on the Charles River, where they befriend (and get peanuts from) a policeman named Michael.

This enthralling story comes to a head with the duck family's journey from the Charles River to the Public Garden, via Beacon Hill, with the help of Michael and the rest of the Boston police department.

Make Way for Ducklings brings back the freedom and carelessness of childhood and spring. In a time that policemen routinely bust drug deals and prevent rape in the Common and Public Garden, it is refreshing to see them do something as petty and innocent as helping a family of ducks cross the street.

I use the present tense with a sense of reality because every spring you can join or watch the reenactment of this story. Yes, you can actually cross the highway, waddle down Mt. Vernon, take a right onto Charles and quack into the Public Garden.

A tour of the route is also available for those who wish to go at other times of the year.

If you do happen to be walking through the garden sometime, notice the bronze statues of a mother duck with her eight tiny ducklings. I also, of course, encourage you to read this classic book if you haven't already (or reread it if you have).

Make Way for Ducklings is a book for all ages to enjoy forever.

Jon Herman

My *favorite part is the pictures...*

I used to be a reading tutor. In third grade I was one of the best readers in the class. I could read just about anything you threw my way, even if I could not understand it. A select few third graders, the best and brightest readers of the bunch, no doubt, were given the honor of taking one period a day to tutor a first grader. I was one of those chosen. It was just the beginning, but already it was the peak of my career.

It has been all downhill since then. I never read much on my own. I still don't. While all my friends were gobbling up books left and right, I was outside climbing fences or playing with my vast collection of *Star Wars* action figures. I also, dare I say it, watched too much television. The sterling reading career on which I once embarked was kept at bay in front of the T.V.

Once I left books for television, there was no turning back. I watched cartoons. Every day after school and on Saturday mornings, too, you could find me soaking up information, entertainment and radiation from the screen. Weekday afternoons it was *Battle of the Planets* (featuring the G-Force), *Tom and Jerry* and *Bugs Bunny*. On Saturday, it was *Dungeons and Dragons*, *SuperFriends* and more *Bugs Bunny*. I was hooked and no one could get me off of it.

Soon, I started to read the newspaper on Sundays. I never bothered with the insignificant sections. I went straight to the meat of the paper: the huge color comics section. It was filled with cartoons, but not the kind you see on TV. These were on paper, shorter and had words for sound. But everything else about them was like a cartoon, so I began reading them. This is where my former reading prowess came in handy.

Cartoons and comic strips became my books. My favorites are Berke Breathed, Jim Davis and even Chuck Jones (although some may not consider him an author in the traditional sense).

As a youth, I was a *Garfield* maniac. After a few years, I had collected at least 10 *Garfield* books. Garfield's blend of wry wit and slapstick comedy brought a smile to my face with every turn of the page.

The years passed, I grew older, and Garfield started to lose his hold. It just wasn't funny anymore. About the time Garfield and I were going our separate ways, a new comic strip called *Bloom County* came to fill the void. It had a certain style that separated it from the others. It was funny, even hilarious, but it added a touch of social commentary which appealed at my age. I was 13 and becoming aware of the various problems and injustices of the world. Nuclear annihilation, sharks and the threat of an earlier bedtime filled my anxiety closet. The bizarre cast of *Bloom County* heightened my awareness and broadened my sense of humor. I was growing into a responsible, sensitive comic strip aficionado.

Comic books have been my favorites for most of my life and they continue to be. I still read my old *Bloom County* books and laugh just as much as I did when I first picked them up. Comic book authors and cartoon creators are the artists that I will continually thank for their creations. Their material is timeless and ageless. I will more likely reread *Bloom County* or watch old *Bugs Bunny* reruns than reread any novel.

Some may feel that I am depriving myself of a wonderful experience by not embracing literature more whole-heartedly. I would tell these people to read *Calvin and Hobbes* and watch *Bugs Bunny* more carefully, because they do not know what they are missing.

Jed Morse

Invisible Man

Ralph Ellison's Invisible Man begins with a shocking scene. In the South during the late 1940's, a young black man goes to deliver a speech in front of an all-white audience, which is honoring him with a college scholarship. Before he is allowed to deliver his speech, he is forced to participate in a blind-folded boxing match with nine other black men. With blood dripping from his mouth, thoroughly denigrated and exhausted, he still delivers his speech, after which he receives polite applause.

The book follows this character, the narrator, to a Southern black college, from which he is soon expelled. Going to New York City, he looks for a job; however, after a disastrous experience at part-time work, he falls behind on his rent payments and loses his high hopes. At this point the narrator bumps into Jack, the leader of "The Brotherhood," an organization largely made up of white intellectuals, and is soon offered a job giving speeches on their behalf. The organization isn't what it seems, though, and soon things get interesting.

Invisible Man is not a book which simply chronicles the travails of a man battling racism and discrimination. Instead, it forces readers to examine how they perceive themselves and how others view them. The narrator — the invisible man — struggles with not only the way others look at him, but especially wrestles with his own identity.

Gripping characters, some introduced only briefly, flesh out the pages of the book. The head of the college is a power hungry man who cares nothing for the disadvantaged students for whom he is supposedly working so hard, and a crazed veteran tears into one of the college trustees with a tirade that nearly kills the man. Many of the characters have suspicious pasts that only my AP English teacher was able to elucidate for me.

Invisible Man is a book that can be read at many different levels. It is suitable for classrooms as well as sunny afternoons on Battell Field. (Wait until the snow melts, though.) It is probably the only book I have read for a class that was actually fun to pick apart.

After reading *Invisible Man*, I felt more sympathetic towards racial struggles. Many of the scenes are moving, some are shocking and grotesque and some are sad. It would be difficult to follow the life of the narrator and not come away with some reaction.

Nevertheless, the book is much more than a social commentary or simply a tragedy. It is well-written, speaks to all of us, and is simply fun to read.

John Turner

Letters to a Young Doctor and *The Remains of the Day*

There are two books that I would classify as my favorites: *Letters to a Young Doctor* and *The Remains of the Day*.

Letters to a Young Doctor, by Dr. Selzer, had an impact on me since my father is a doctor, who always encouraged me to follow in his footsteps. Before reading this book, I imagined that all doctors were solely technologically and analytically minded people with no sense of imagination or creativity. Selzer disproved my generalization about doctors by introducing me to his own medical pursuit through the beauty of the written word.

In his book, doctors are described neither as being god-like nor "educated idiots," as my father often describes himself. Selzer portrays the doctor as a devoted man, "the questing dreamer who leans into the patient to catch the subtlest sounds."

He uncovers the true artistry behind surgery. Most people view surgeons as people with scalpels who must be feared, and see surgery as a scary event that must be avoided at all costs. In fact, surgeons are nice people, and surgery is a beautiful sight to behold. Selzer praises surgery as a tribute to modern technology. Surgeons and surgery should not be feared, but respected.

As for my second literary selection, Kazuo Ishiguro amazed me with his magnificent insight and knowledge of the life of an English butler in *The Remains of the Day*. I often take for granted the interesting life of what society would view as a lower-class worker: the butler. It took a Japanese author's work about an English butler to open my eyes to the vast opportunities and lifetime pursuits in this world that we live in today.

Although I do not aspire to be a butler when I graduate, *The Remains of the Day* was still an enjoyable read. Ishiguro's keen insight into the English persona made me feel as if I were in Britain. I felt as if I had gone abroad without leaving Middlebury.

Chip Earle

Of Love and Shadows

This is the story of a woman and a man who loved one another so deeply that they saved themselves from a banal existence. I have carried it in my memory, guarding it carefully so it would not be eroded by time, and it is only now, in the silent nights of this place, that I can finally tell it. I do it for them, and for others who have confided their lives in me, saying: Here, write it, or it will be erased by the wind.

Of Love and Shadows is one of the most intense love stories in the world, ranking with *Romeo and Juliet*.

The tale supports the ideal that nothing can stand in the way of true passion, which exists at the center of every person, waiting to be uncovered. This is what most true romantics would have us believe.

Skip the sappy sentiment; keep only the true essence of the feeling that people call love. Add a little fear, revolution, murder and a few epileptic fits, and the result is Isabel Allende's *Of Love and Shadows*.

The words "a true love story" may be more common than not in the critiques of contemporary romances, but this novel challenges them all. Before I read this book, I never truly comprehended the concept of swimming in the words of a story, actually allowing them to disappear, as the characters, voices and scenes unfold within you. Not a bad thing to squeeze into 298 pages of ink.

This is undoubtedly a result of the amazing imagery that Allende creates for her readers. She takes the most mundane experience and breathes into it a vivid, spinning liveliness or reduces the most thrillingly dangerous occurrence to a passing comment. Allende takes true love and cuts away the unnecessary foliage. She leaves us with an idea of what love might actually be like, and in the real world, no less.

A good book should make you feel as though you are better for having read it. A good book should make you feel like reading it again and again. It should make you feel that there is still a reason to muddle through whatever is going on around you.

Of Love and Shadows meets these conditions and more. It is truly a great book.

Jenny Kuli

Colony

Avid weekend party-goers beware: do not pick up Anne Rivers Siddons' *Colony* without first consulting your calendar to assure that you have no prior engagements.

When I innocently opened *Colony* one Friday afternoon, I was prepared to dutifully trudge through the first 50 or 100 pages of flowery description and finally be bored by a cute little story about a southern belle who marries a well-to-do Yankee. Of course, the strong ties of their love would shield them from the harsh world as they grew old and raised beautiful children who were all smart and successful. Reality at its finest. My mother had given me this book, after all. What was I supposed to expect?

Well, once again, I had completely misjudged Mom. From the very first chapter of *Colony*, I was hopelessly captivated by the story of Maude Gasgoigne, a motherless tomboy who grows up in the swampland outside Charleston.

Maude's story begins in the early 1920s as her brother, Kemble, a student at Princeton, arrives home with his friend, Peter Chambliss, an affluent Bostonian, for the traditional Saint Cecilia Ball. Maude and Peter are enchanted by one another, fall in love and are married after Peter finishes school. So much for the Danielle Steel romance.

After the two marry, they follow Peter's family to Maine in the summer to the exclusive seaside village of Retreat. There, Maude must ignore the snide remarks and disapproving eye of Hannah, Peter's mother, and cope with the prejudice of the villagers, a tight-knit group who have vacationed in Retreat for generations. As Maude and Peter return to Retreat over the years, though, Maude's feelings about the village begin to change from hatred to love. After finding her place within the community, Maude relies on Retreat as the one constant in her life, which is marked by marital uncertainty and troubles for her children and grandchildren.

The novel spans the life of one remarkably strong woman, recounting the many hardships that she endures. Siddons' descriptions of the seacoast and the people Maude encounters there, along with the many plot twists that the author employs, caused me to lose myself in the book. By the time I reached the final pages on Sunday afternoon, I wished that the story would never end.

I recommend this book to anyone who isn't afraid to miss a party or two. If you are, read it during the week. It's a great excuse to skip class. Besides, who can deny my mother's endorsement? Moms are always right.

Nancy Fallen

ARTS

Ted Dowling '95 and Trevor Moran '93 rehearse "Fashion." *Photo by Erik Borg*

"Fashion" captures '80s themes

By Josh Tyree

This is an advertisement for "Fashion" in the form of a preview.

Doug Lucie, one of Britain's most touted young playwrights, wrote "Fashion," which was first performed at the Royal Shakespeare Company in 1987 and later at the West End (London's equivalent of Broadway).

Now Carl Forsman '93 is bringing "Fashion" to Middlebury in a unique student-directed faculty-assisted production which promises a glimpse at one of the most exciting new talents working today.

"Advertising is the revenge of business on culture," says Paul Cash, the main character in "Fashion." He is the head of a successful London advertising firm; a man who performs Tai Chi while listening to his business calls on an answering machine.

The plot revolves (among other things) around Cash, a young, ruthless and enterprising executive, and his old liberal friend, an alcoholic who was considered a brilliant filmmaker in more liberal times.

Cash offers his friend a job making political advertisements for the Tory re-election campaign (the party he hates).

The ads are for a turncoat, formerly liberal politician whom he despises.

Here is moral crisis number one, and it illustrates the play's major theme: changes in fashions of both politics and personality.

No need to give away any more of the plot, but, briefly, "Fashion" centers on '80s themes — the moral crises of greed and integrity, Thatcher/Reagan politics, morality and the winds of fashion in politics, business and art.

"Fashion" reflects Lucie's slant as a younger playwright, critical of '80s morality, and also of the easily corruptible liberalism of the '60s and '70s.

But as Forsman pointed out, "The themes expand beyond '80s issues" to larger issues such as sexual politics, the use and abuse of the media for political purposes and the effect of TV advertising's image factory on the political process.

Forsman added that one of the more important aspects of this production is exposing the audience to a young playwright and a contemporary play.

"Fashion" promises to be funny, entertaining and address some of the most important political questions of the here and now.

In other words, this is going to be good. Here's the company: Dave Anderson '93, Ted Dowling '95, Andra Harbold '94, Chris Marshall '94, Blake Montgomery '93, Trevor Moran '93, Marla Simpson '95, Nick Toren '95 and Laura Wells '93.

Set/Lights are by Visiting Assistant Professor Mark Evancho; costumes were designed by Assistant Professor Jule Emerson.

The show's sound design is by Technical Director Dick Forman, and the show is stage managed by Amy Stern '93.

"Fashion" is playing at Wright Theatre on April 1-3 at 8 p.m.. Reserve tickets by calling 388-3711 ext. SHOW, $3/$2 with ID.

Fanning delivers in a bold piano recital

By Nicholas Taranko

My music teacher once told me not to worry about minor mistakes in dynamics, because the audience doesn't know the music and, therefore, won't be looking for that mezzo forte in the second movement, although it would be a pleasant surprise for them.

When Diana Fanning stepped forward before each piece in her recital on March 17, she took a large risk by telling the audience what the dynamics were and what the feeling of the piece should be, eliminating the surprise and raising the expectations of a now unusually informed audience.

Even with the audience's awareness, Fanning amazed the crowd from the start with her rendition of Joseph Haydn's Sonata in E flat Major, Hob. XVI:52. We were told that the first movement would have a sense of drama, with bold changes in the volume.

Despite this foreshadowing, Fanning's rendition of the piece held the audience on the edge of their seats, and the woman in front of me jumped from her chair several times when affected by the power of the transitions.

Robert Schumann's "Kreisleriana, Op. 16" followed a break which was not long enough to keep the audience from a bit of restlessness around the fifth or sixth movement of the eight movement piece. Again, Fanning moved from transition to transition with brilliant expression, but the length of the piece caused many people to clap after the sixth movement. Nonetheless, Fanning won the audience back with the eighth movement, a fast and playful tune that left us laughing and cheering.

The last scheduled piece, "Three Preludes" by Claude Debussy, moved from a piece representing the dancers in a seaside town surrounded by flowers, to a somber, snowy landscape, to the wind. Fanning brought these images to life, so one could almost see the flowers and dancers in the first movement, which transformed into a winter valley. The third prelude was exceptional, as one could hear the wind gently lifting the notes from the piano over to the eager audience.

In response to the thunderous applause, Fanning played two encore pieces: an uplifting little melody by Chopin in C sharp, and a piece called "Porcelain Doll," which was another exercise in painting visual images with the piano. The doll came to life as Fanning's fingers danced among the higher notes, and one almost cringed as the doll came crashing down into little pieces.

Fanning left the stage to well-deserved applause, not only for the quality of the performance, but also for taking such risks as performing an eight movement piece and announcing the dynamics and moods of the music.

Only an excellent musician would attempt such a feat, and only a musician of Fanning's caliber could do it well.

Singers croon to intimate crowd

Relaxed atmosphere creates light tone

By Jenny Kuli

The vocal recital that took place in the Concert Hall on Monday, March 15, proved to be an entertaining, although brief evening of music. Sophomore Peter Macy performed a piece from Mozart's Magic Flute and added an eloquent touch of comedy to its execution.

Todd Eagan '96 contrasted this with the seriousness of the romantic "If Music Be the Food of Love," but still managed to lighten his tone while singing Haydn's "With Joy the Impacient Husbandmen."

The most striking of the compositions were two poems by James Joyce, arranged musically by Samuel Barber and performed by senior Ed Lovett. In the first, entitled "Rain has Fallen," Barber used both the vocalist and pianist to evoke the exact mood of the song, including the effects of falling rain.

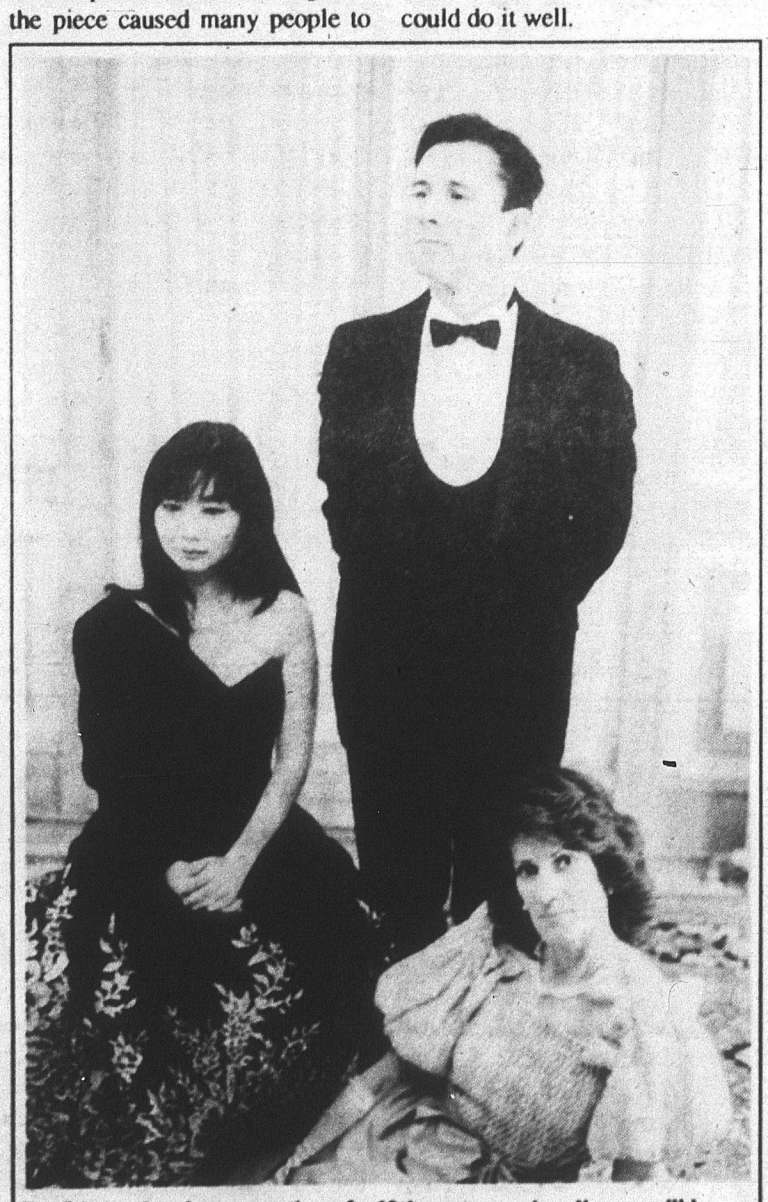
The second, "Sleep Now," added Joyce's powerful lyrics to an equally remarkable arrangement. Both were sung beautifully, as Lovett managed to catch hold of the audience's attention.

Not that there was much of an audience to capture, as there was probably a grand total of 13 music majors occupying the plush plaid chairs.

This did allow for a somewhat relaxed atmosphere, but it seems a shame considering the high quality of talent. These performances occur regularly over the course of each semester and provide musicians with a chance to show off what they learn in their studies. None of the vocalists seemed particularly disappointed by the turnout; perhaps a smaller audience makes for fewer butterflies in the stomach.

The singers were fairly pleased with their performances. One even went so far as to say that "it went pretty well." This was truly a masterful understatement.

On a more positive note, the audience that did show up was treated to an excellent performance by vocalists and accompanists alike. The recital went on as though the entire school had attended, which simply illustrates the professional qualities of the performers, as well as the importance that they place on their music.



The Liederabend, a recreation of a 19th century salon dinner, will be held on Friday in the Chateau Grand Salon. *Courtesy Photo*

Critic's Corner

MadDog: the best bad film

By Rob Perez

Regardless of the way "MadDog and Glory" is marketed, it's a straight comedy starring Robert DeNiro, Bill Murray and Uma Thurman. It's a classic example of a bad story idea, salvaged with creative dialogue, ridiculous situations and a perfect tempo.

DeNiro plays MadDog, an introverted cop who saves the life of Frank Milo's (Murray). Frank feels indebted to MadDog, so he thanks him by giving him the attractive Glory (Uma Thurman) for the week. Glory owes Frank some favors and is essentially owned by him.

MadDog, whose real name is Wayne, falls for Glory, and she for him, although the reason why never becomes known, or even remotely credible. And in the end, MadDog fights Frank so he'll let her go.

The plot really is as dumb as I make it sound, but you're not really aware of how dumb until well after the movie has ended. I hate to use the word "cute" as much as anyone else, but this movie really was nothing more than cute. The characters themselves were not necessarily likable; their actions weren't necessarily believable, but in the end, you don't care. Why? The perfect combination of everything.

The acting was average, especially for the likes of DeNiro and Thurman. DeNiro and Thurman respond well to each other and you hardly notice that Thurman is taller than DeNiro.

One consistently hilarious character was Harold, Frank's mindless bodyguard who is played by Mike Starr. He goes around ordering Chivas and milk, being astounded by the stories in People magazine and mistaking average pedestrians for celebrities. "That's Phil Donahue," cries Harold—and he believes it, too.

The way the characters find themselves in ironic situations translates into a strange kind of nervous energy for the audience. You're not sure exactly why you're laughing; it's comparable to a "punchy" high from a lack of sleep. Sure the one-liners are hilarious, but those can't make a movie, at least not this one. The majority of the laughter came after a scene had ended, as the absurdity of the situations set in. Don't confuse this with laughing at the film.

That comes later, but it's all part of a subtle tempo, an intricate roughness the film has. I doubt that's what either the writer or director had in mind for this film; but for lack of a better cliché, this time the cookie crumbled just right.

Looking ahead...

Due to the enormous selection of upcoming arts-related events this week an extended version of Looking ahead follows:

Friday April 2

7 and 9 p.m.(also Saturday) Hepburn Zoo will present "Cowboy Mouth" with Ana Reeder '93, Steve Thirolle '93 and Franco Zauli '93, directed by Nina Silver '93. It is a play by Sam Shepard about a man and a woman struggling to understand themselves through rock 'n' roll.

7:30 p.m. in the Chateau, there will be a "Liederabend" as the music department recreates the intimate setting of an 1890s salon dinner. According to Su Lian Tan, visiting instructor in the music department, the idea is to allow people to socialize before enjoying an selection of Brahms, Beethoven and other composers. The menu includes pumpernickel toast with smoked salmon and lace cookies. Tickets are $12/$8 with ID.

Saturday, April 3

9:30 a.m. — 6 p.m. in the Middlebury Municipal Building the seventh annual Cabin Fever Folklife Festival will showcase Bluegrass, Fiddling, Folk and Celtic Music. Contra dancing at 3. There will be jam sessions so bring instruments. Admission is $3.

8 p.m. Ellen Lindquist '93 will perform a Brahms quintet on cello in the Concert Hall.

8 p.m. in Mead Chapel, Phil Keaggy will perform on guitar and vocals. Keaggy is a world renowned guitarist who has played with such groups as Glass Harp and Traffic before going solo in 1973. His work reveals a range of influences by Van Morrison, the Beatles, Cream and Blind Faith. $10/$5 with ID.

9:30 p.m. in the Gamut Room, MGLBA will present acoustic quitartist and singer Alicia Mathewson '92 in concert.

9:30 p.m. in the Arts Center, Thomas Commons will present a Masked Ball. This benefit for the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association will feature music by the So-Called Jazz Sextet. Formal attire is optional, but a mask is required. Student tickets are $6/$10 for couples. General Admission is $12 per person and $20 for couples. On sale at Proctor or at The Box Office.

Sunday April 4

3 p.m. in the Arts Center Concert Hall, the Orion String Quartet will perform works by Mozart, Beethoven and Bartok.

5 p.m. in the Hepburn Zoo, the Immediate Theatre Experiment presents one of its ten-minute plays.

Monday April 5

7:30 p.m. in the Concert Hall Chelsea Dippel '92 will sing while accompanied by Dorothy Robson on piano and Jerry McBride on clarinet. The concert will feature music of Bach, Schubert and Brahms.

Flood mars senior project

Sandra Ho '93 has combined her talents in music composition and dance to present her senior music concert of two original compositions and choreography. Lisa Gonzales '93 and Victoria Custudio '93 performed a dance improvisation for the first piece, called "Passing Through" and Ho danced for the second piece, "More and More Familiar." Musicians for the first piece were Diana Flessner '95 and Paul Roseneau '95 on cello and Dan Stahler '96 on trumpet. For the second piece, Kris Scruton '92 played piano, Flessner played cello again, Brian Pearson '93 played timpani, Stahler played a woodblock and Samantha Helman '94 played Chinese gong.

Ho's advisor for the project is Su Lian Tan and the pieces were conducted by Tan's husband, Evan Bennett, who teaches applied Oboe at the College.

Unfortunately, thesnow caused a flood, and the lighting was out of commission. Ho hopes to do another performance in May so that the audience can appreciate the full effect of the lighting.

FUNDRAISER

All it takes is a small group with a little energy and a lot of excitement to earn $500-1500 in just **one** week.

Call 1-800-592-2121 ext. 313

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The *Artemis* staff encourages submissions responding to issues raised in our magazine, in a continuing effort to make *Artemis* a space where dialogue occurs. We will accept submissions until April 15. Please send them to drawer 50. Any questions can be directed to Lisa Baker, Box 4016.

Wanted: Field hockey coaches at Middlebury Union High School for September and October 1993. Salary provided. If interested call Gail Jette after 6 pm at 388-7126 or Kim Turner at 388-3111.

Interested in living in the Environmental House? Students with a strong concern for environmental issues are encouraged to submit applications for 1993-1994. Applications are available from the students info desk and are due by April 9. For more info contact Daniel Scheidt at ext. 4722.

Heading for Europe this summer? Only $169!! Jet there anytime for only $169 with AIRHITCH! (Reported in Let's Go! and NY Times.)CALIFORNIA — $129 each-way AIRHITCH 212-864-2000

Have you been wondering what that recurring dream has been trying to tell you? Do you want to figure out what that incredibly bizarre dream meant? Sas Carey and Adrienne Downie, on their talk show "Spiritual Soapbox," would love to hear your dreams and discuss issues which relate to them. Tune in to WRMC, 91.1 FM, from 3-4 p.m. on Thursdays. Feel free to call in with a dream or other questions during the jazz music breaks throughout the show.

Wanted: Naked pygmy mariachi band with flair, pizazz and a willingness to perform for alternate crowds in small dark lofty establishment. Direct inquiries to ext. 3887.

PERSONALS

"DKE lives South of the Border"

E?

Midd Madrid — Frito-Pedro-Exstephanie. el Vino dos Molinos, La Habana, arroz con pollo, el metro, ¡Ah Caramba! Les hecho de menos muchisimo. ¿Que me mandeís un...! ¡Ojala que llueva cafe con leche!

Querida Chinita-¿Cuando vamos a hacer la telenovela? Yo mando mis saludos a tu familia en Miami. (¡lo siento!) Tu Cubano quiere-ser.

Supply and demand, supply and demand, supply and demand. Don't forget it. You know who you are.

To the near-dead: hold out for St. Martin.

OVERHEARDS

"Am I properly dressed? I mean this isn't DU attire. They can only spread my legs this much." — A Feb in a skirt.

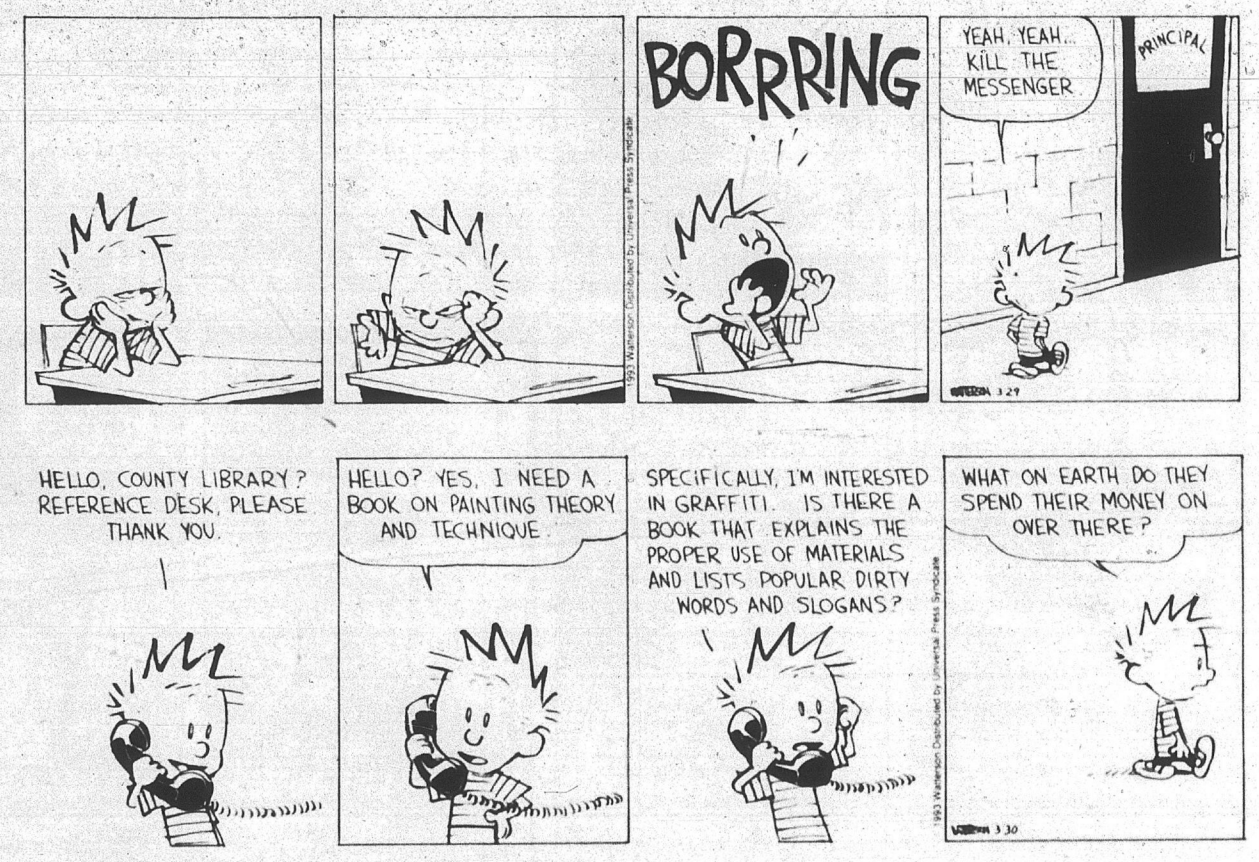
"Will this be hard to suck in the snow?" — during the blizzard.

"Him? No... He has no butt." — perusing the class of '94 New Faces

The Thomas Commons presents "The Great Masked Ball," a charity benefit for the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association, to be held this Saturday, April 3 in the Center for the Arts. Tickets are on sale at ARTS box office (x.SHOW), or in Upper Proctor during dinner. Formal attire is preferable, and Masks are expected. Music by the So-Called Jazz Sextet.

Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson


BORRRING
YEAH, YEAH.. KILL THE MESSENGER
PRINCIPAL
HELLO, COUNTY LIBRARY? REFERENCE DESK, PLEASE THANK YOU.
HELLO? YES, I NEED A BOOK ON PAINTING THEORY AND TECHNIQUE
SPECIFICALLY, I'M INTERESTED IN GRAFFITI. IS THERE A BOOK THAT EXPLAINS THE PROPER USE OF MATERIALS AND LISTS POPULAR DIRTY WORDS AND SLOGANS?
WHAT ON EARTH DO THEY SPEND THEIR MONEY ON OVER THERE?
Calvin: MEMOIRS of a Six-Year-Old
My LIFE HAS BEEN a fascinating SERIES of amazing exploits, about which I have many profound insights.
But frankly, none of it is any of your darn business, so butt out!
THE END.
DO PUBLISHERS DEMAND THAT MANUSCRIPTS BE TYPED?
I WOULDN'T SWEAT IT.
AAUGH! THE PEANUT BUTTER IS RUINED!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SCOOP ONE HALF STRAIGHT DOWN AND THEN DIG OUT THE OTHER SIDE FROM THE BOTTOM, SO PART OF THE TOP REMAINS UNDISTURBED UNTIL THE VERY END!
WHAT ON EARTH FOR?
IT'S A RITUAL! YOU HAVE TO KEEP THE TOP OF THE PEANUT BUTTER SMOOTH!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD MAKE YOUR OWN SANDWICHES
IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOUR PEANUT BUTTER, YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO CONTROL YOUR LIFE. DID YOU CUT THE BREAD DIAGONALLY?
AAAUGH! AAUGHH! SOMETHING'S CRAWLING DOWN MY LEG! GET IT OUT!
...OH, IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF PENNIES. I'VE GOT A HOLE IN MY POCKET.
* WHEW *
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN SOME CRAZED RODENT WITH COLD FEET MIGHT BE RUNNING LOOSE IN YOUR PANTS.
ANOTHER REASON NOT TO WEAR 'EM.
DO YOU THINK BABIES ARE BORN SINFUL? THAT THEY COME INTO THE WORLD AS SINNERS?
NO, I THINK THEY'RE JUST QUICK STUDIES.
WHENEVER YOU DISCUSS CERTAIN THINGS WITH ANIMALS, YOU GET INSULTED.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

DUKE! LONG TIME, BABE! MAKE ME HAPPY I TOOK THIS CALL!
GOT A BIG ONE FOR YOU, SID! A TRUE STORY! MADE-FOR-TV CITY!
3-29
PITCH ME, BABE! HUM IT IN!
AN AVALANCHE BURIES A COLORADO MAN IN HIS CABIN FOR 12 DAYS. MIRACULOUSLY HE SURVIVES. INTERESTED IN PEDDLING THE RIGHTS?
INTERESTED? IT'S A KILLER! WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?
IT HASN'T YET. BUT IT COULD, IF YOU FOLLOW MY MEANING.
I DON'T, BUT TALK TO ME, BABE! PUSH MY BUTTONS!
IT'S CALLED "PRESUMED DEAD." I'M THINKING NICHOLSON AS ME, OKAY?
LAY IT OUT FOR ME, DUKE! TALK TO PAPA SID!
I'VE ALWAYS HAD A TUNNEL OUT OF MY CABIN HERE, OKAY? SO HERE'S THE PLAN...
I START AN AVALANCHE AND BURY THE PLACE. EVERYONE THINKS I'VE BEEN BURIED ALIVE. FOR 12 DAYS, RESCUERS DIG FEVERISHLY TO REACH ME...
3-30
AT THE LAST MINUTE, I RETURN THROUGH THE TUNNEL. IT'S THE SURVIVAL STORY OF THE CENTURY! YOU SELL THE TV RIGHTS FOR $2 MILLION! WE ALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
WHAT IF THE HOAX IS DISCOVERED AND YOU GO TO JAIL?
I ALREADY SOLD THOSE RIGHTS TO FOX. DON'T GET GREEDY, SID.
WHAT'S ALL THE DYNAMITE FOR, SIR? WE'RE NOT GOING FISHING AGAIN, ARE WE?
NO, WE'RE GONNA START AN AVALANCHE TO BURY THE CABIN.
WHAT ON EARTH FOR, SIR?
TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK I'VE BEEN BURIED ALIVE. WHEN THE RESCUERS FINALLY REACH THE CABIN, I'LL SNEAK BACK IN THROUGH THE TUNNEL!
3-31
WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO FAKE YOUR OWN NEAR-DEATH, SIR?
I'VE GOT MY REASONS...
JEEPERS... SOUNDS LIKE A MADE-FOR-TV MOVIE!
YOU'RE FINALLY STARTING TO THINK LIKE AN AMERICAN, HONEY.
HOW'S THIS GOING TO WORK AGAIN, SIR?
SIMPLE. I BLOW UP THE NORTH RIDGE...
THE RESULTING AVALANCHE BURIES MY CABIN. WE SIT TIGHT FOR A DAY OR TWO UNTIL AUTHORITIES ARE FINALLY ALERTED BY CONCERNED FRIENDS...
UM... AREN'T YOU OVERLOOKING ONE SMALL DETAIL, SIR?
LIKE WHAT, HONEY?
4-1
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS.
OKAY, CONCERNED CREDITORS, THEN.
THREE... TWO... ONE... PAYDAY!
KA-WHOOM!
FWUPP!
4-2
RUMBLE!
HELLO, AVALANCHE. BYE-BYE, HOUSE!
WRONG HOUSE, SIR.
WHAT? GET OUTTA HERE! NO WAY IT... IT...
DAMN. GO RE-SET THE CHARGES, HONEY.
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO LISTEN FOR FAINT CRIES FOR HELP, SIR?
DUKE! PUT OUR PROJECT INTO DEVELOPMENT YET?
IT'S A GO, SID. THE CABIN'S UNDER 60 FEET OF SNOW AND ICE.
THE RESCUE CREW WON'T REACH ME FOR AT LEAST A WEEK, SO I'M OFF TO KILL SOME TIME IN MEXICO. YOU CAN CALL MY BEEPER IF YOU GET A DEAL.
4-3
HOLD IT, DUKE, WHAT CREW? WHAT IF NO ONE NOTICES YOU'RE MISSING?
DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT IT COVERED...
SAY, I HAVEN'T SEEN DUKE LATELY. I HOPE HE'S OKAY!
WHO THE HELL CARES?
YEAH.

"I've got my wedding all planned. All I need is a groom." — in Proctor

"I'm going to sacrifice the magic eight-ball to the cow. Immediately." — Crest Room

"I'm just a Feb — and I have class tomorrow." — Fifth floor Gifford beer die

"What men don't understand is why women cry when they break it off. We're not crying because of them; we're crying because we now have to get naked in front of someone else." — in Gifford

"I just want to get married, travel around and have lots of sex." — frustrated first-year chem student.

"If I see him I hope I can remember what he looks like."
"You mean you don't remember what he looks like?"
"Well, actually I got a good look at him in the morning!" — Sophomore woman in Proctor on Monday

"I may be ugly, but at least I'm not wearing black acid-washed jeans." — in Barnes

"I've seen so many dogs around lately. It seems like 30 percent of the campus is canine."
"Yeah, just look who we're with."

"I think I have fleas." — confused sophomore

"On behalf of the Gods, I sacrificed nine goats." — classics major enhancing a Spanish paper.

"Excuse me, I'm going to go powder my creases." — same scholar

"So, Mike, what do you want? They're just going to sit there for the next 400 years and eat corn and develop?" — Timi Mayer in GG210

"I can't believe you're so politically incorrect." — Danielle Berry

"The more we did it the more tangled up we got." — happy first-year girl after spring break

"What does that chunk want?"

"How was your paper?" "It's much better now that my friend proofreaded it." — potential english major

"It's a lonely man that has to drink alone."
"Yes. but this is a lonely man that wants to get drunk." — lonely man in Lang

"My weakness ain't drugs, whiskey, or greed. There's only one thing that Young Bob needs."

Get Personal. Then send it to the Campus, Drawer 30

Men's lacrosse returns triumphant from west coast trip

By Reg Merriam

Despite having only one outdoor practice prior to their season opener against the University of California at Berkeley, the Middlebury men's lacrosse team steamrolled its way to a pair of convincing victories on the sunny west coast over spring break. While Vermont lay shin-deep in slush and mud, coach Erin Quinn's squad took advantage of California's warm climate and snow-free athletic fields.

With four first-year students in the starting lineup against Berkeley, the Panthers cruised to a 19-8 final behind the offensive dynamics of senior tri-captains John Atherton, Chris Fagan and Dave Low. Atherton, one of the nation's top Division III midfielders, notched two goals and four assists; Fagan, repositioned from the midfield to attack, bullied his way to three goals and four assists; and Low, the New Jersey Player-of-the-Decade, managed four goals and five assists.

Roy McKinnon '94 also made a strong contribution, scoring three goals.

Starting defenders Scott Reid '94, Jeff Mebel '95 and Seth Ruoss '94, along with the platooning Dave Hooper '94, were solid in front of the nets, and the performances of junior goalies Franz Ingelfinger and Ian Wolfe pleased the coaching staff.

Graduate assistant Jon Owsley commented that "the defense and keepers were excellent even though they'd only been outside for a single afternoon."

"The defenders were throwing around some outstanding checks," McKinnon said. "Physicality is the name of the game in the crease."

Six days later the Panthers faced off against a fired up Whitter College unit and beat them 19-11.

"They came out all over us in first half, playing on emotion alone," Low said, "but in the second half their adrenaline fizzled out." After two periods the score was 8-7 with Middlebury in front, but the Panthers dominated the second half.

Although Atherton, Fagan and Low again led the way, a number of other players stepped up to play crucial roles. Atherton did not score, but instead dished out a mere five assists. Fagan sped to four goals and two assists, and Low thrashed his way to seven goals and five assists.

Also playing key roles were sophomore Kyle Swann (two goals, one assist), returning senior Matt Gordon (two goals), and first-year student Cullen Meade (two goals) who doubles as a star on the men's soccer team.

Everyone commented on the play of the defense and goalkeepers. McKinnon said Ingelfinger and Wolfe "both looked real sharp." Owsley pointed out that "if they all play that well, we'll continue to have them all sharing equal time."

They returned to a Middlebury campus that is still being hit by the winter frost, so Quinn's team continues to work out in Fletcher. They hope to get outside within the next week.

Women's tennis

(continued from page 16)

College 9-0, with Motter sitting out and Den Broeder leading the Panthers at first singles.

Friday's matches were rained out, and the Panthers enjoyed some well-deserved rest and relaxation.

"Spring break gave us the opportunity to get out and play outdoors and to work on playing under pressure," head coach Gail Smith said.

With the pre-season behind them, the women know that they still have a lot of work ahead of them. Sophomore Happy Hazelton and Kilen are battling for a singles slot, giving the team eight potential starters for six flights. Meanwhile, Motter, Den Broeder and Olson all hope to qualify for nationals this spring. They'll need a strong season is required for them to do so.

Swimming

(continued from page 16)

there. It was fun to go up against the best people."

First-year student Kathy Spaulding had a different experience with her competitors during her first trip to NCAAs.

"Mentally, I wasn't ready. I didn't know what to expect," she said. "I walked in and girls had shaved their heads. I was like, 'What am I doing here?'"

Outside forces added to the swimmer's distraction. The Blizzard of '93 shut down Atlanta, thus confining Spaulding and Claffey within the walls of their hotel.

Spaulding placed 26th in the 100 fly and 41st in the 200 IM.

"I was very unfocused. If I qualify again, I'll do better because I'll know the competition that's out there," Spaulding said.

Spring break competition helps Panthers mend weaknesses

By Matthew Clark

Imagine yourself saying "good, good, good" maybe five or six more times to the universal query "How was your spring break?" Baseball captain Tim Loescher'94 is no exception: "Things were pretty much okay," he said.

"I don't mean to burst any bubbles, but we're coming from Vermont and playing quality teams," Loescher continued. "I feel that our success came in playing as well as we did, although I want to go much further."

"I'd tell some people that we really played well, depending on my mood," the team's other captain, Jeff Milks '94, admited. "But the [Florida] trip really is a chance to accelerate arm strength and the like. If we come back loose and focused on the season, we've accomplished a lot."

Hopes for coming back with a bunch of wins were understandably reserved, but the Panther nine did, in fact, compete admirably with a collection of bigger programs. The competitive highlight of the week came on Monday, when coach Bob Smith alerted the team that the Nippon National team would be its surprise opponent. The Japanese are a serious lot, especially when it comes to their *yakyu* (baseball). For Middlebury, this was a serious step up.

Two nights earlier, this well-instructed Japanese team, comprised of university all-stars, lost a close one to the University of Florida. That's the Florida Gators, elite members of the Division I college baseball fraternity.

The outcome was a 10-0 no-brainer, but just being on the field with these guys did the Panthers immeasurable good.

"They tanked us, but it was something to see them running the bases," gawked senior hot-sacker Andy Hyland, who moonlighted three innings on the hill, yielding only one run.

Later in the day, a 9-5 Panther victory against Hobart pointed to the team's greatest strengths. Behind the intelligent pitching of Loescher, Middlebury played errorless baseball and coasted home behind a 12 hit outburst.

On Tuesday, the Panthers lost against a tough Hamilton College team by a 12-4 score. The loss was avenged two days later when Hyland, Smith's newest pitching sensation, went the distance and collected the 4-3 win.

Before that, however, Middlebury travelled west across the peninsula to play Hartwick College in Tampa. Sophomore Jake Pierson threw nine complete innings, and behind junior Matt Gorra's bat, the Panthers won big, 9-3.

Middlebury concluded its week with a disappointing 8-4 loss against Johns Hopkins.

Loescher was guardedly optimistic about the team's play and its possibilities this spring. "I'd like to say more, but playing and competing against good teams showed our weaknesses," Loescher explained. "The positive is that I think we all learned something, and we'll be that much better off in a couple of weeks."

The first scheduled game for the Panthers is this Saturday, a doubleheader away at Albany State, but the chances for the game taking place look bleak, as the weather conditions are still miserable.

Men's tennis

(continued from page 16)

to play reserve Fred Berner '95 at fifth singles. Playing with determination, Berner wore his opponent down and won 6-3 in the third set.

The men next faced Colby College. Coach Smith gave the first four singles players the day off, but their absence hardly mattered. After winning two of the three doubles matches, Middlebury went on to win four of six singles matches. Charlie Snow '96 was impressive in his singles debut, overcoming his opponent in the third set 6-0.

"The men's team continues to show improvement and solid play from Rich Paterniti," Smith said. "We have good play right down the line-up, and we're looking to work on the doubles."

The men look forward to a lot of hard work this spring in order to improve upon last year's fifth place finish.

"We're definitely stronger than last season, and we feel we can be competitive," Smith added. "They're a dedicated, hardworking bunch of men."

Offer expires 5 1 93
* not valid with other discounts
* not valid Saturdays and holidays
I recommend Shrimp Cocktail, Carrot Cake & Brewed Decaf.
Reservations are Suggested

Complete Dinner Special... with this ad order any "Front Page" dinner ($11.90 - $17.90 All include our famous Salad Bar) and we will include any appetizer, any dessert *and* coffee - *all three for only $2.00 more.*

Fire & Ice

Every dinner includes all the shrimp you can eat!

Toll Free Reservations 1-800-367-7166 Local call 388-7166

One Block off Rt. 7, Middlebury, Vt.

Cruise Ship Employment

now hiring students

$300/900 weekly

Summer/ Full time

Tour Guides, Gift Shop Sales, Deck Hands, Bartenders, Casino Dealers, Etc.

World Travel--Caribbean, Alaska, Europe, Hawaii.

No Experience Necessary.

Call 1-602-680-0323 Ext. 23

Enjoy more pasta for half the bread.

VERMONT PASTA

With our 2-for-1 special offer, you and a friend can now enjoy two delicious entrees for the price of one.

Buy one entree and receive a second lower-priced entree for free when you present this coupon for lunch, brunch, or dinner. Not valid in conjunction with our Express Lunch Special or any other promotion. Offer expires on April 30th, 1993. Please present coupon when seated.

Church & Main Street ▼ Burlington, 658-2575

Green & Main Street ▼ Vergennes, 877-3413

SPORTS

Tennis teams start season on high note

Men win four out of five

By Doug Tsao

The Middlebury College men's tennis team has set its sights on improving upon its fifth place finish in NESCAC's last year, and if spring break in Hilton Head, South Carolina, is any indication, the men will be successful this season.

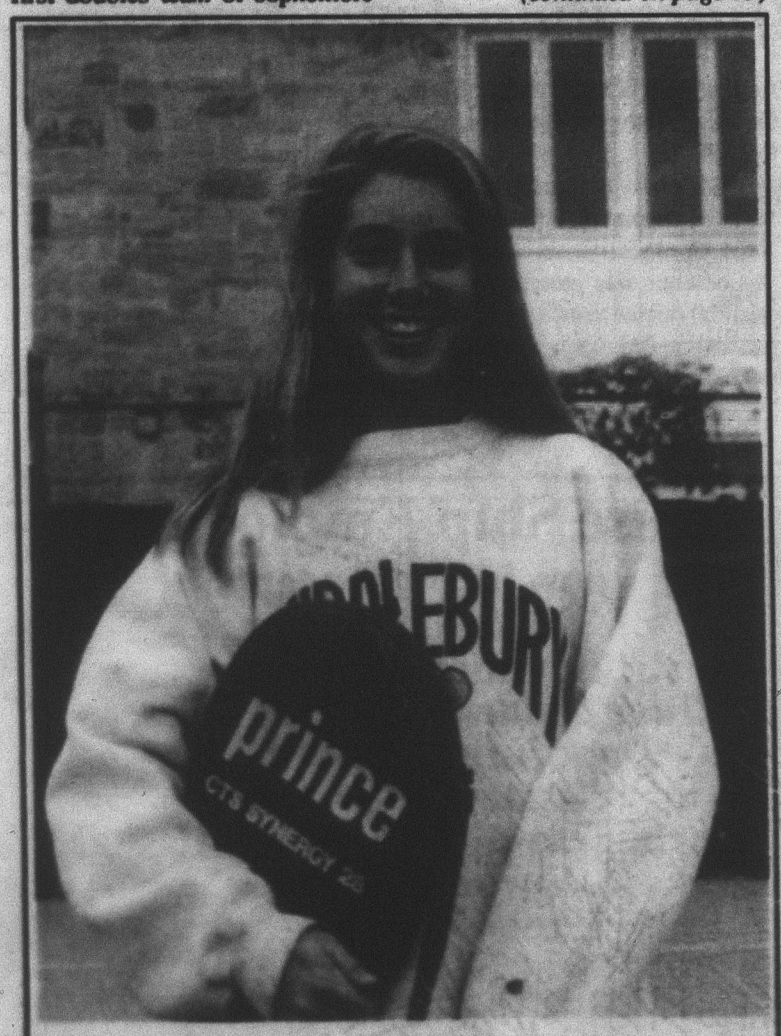
The men began the week on a low note with an 8-1 loss to Cornell. Only senior captain Richard Paterniti was victorious, winning his match in three sets in a fine display of serve and volley tennis.

The players had much better luck the next day against Carthage as they won five of the six singles matches. The competition was cut short due to rain with Middlebury leading in all three of the doubles matches, despite the fact that the first doubles team of sophomore Steve Pozatek and Paterniti never got a chance to play.

The Panther luck continued the next day as they beat Morgan State in yet another incomplete game. The men swept four of the six singles matches with Paterniti, Lance Klinger '95, John Sloan '94 and Doug Tsao '95 winning. However, the Panthers were again unable to complete the match due to rain.

On Wednesday, Middlebury took on Wright State and dominated the opposition. After sweeping the doubles play with Sloan and Tsao winning in a third set tiebreaker at third doubles, the Panthers continued their strong play in singles. As soon as the match was clinched, coach Gail Smith opted

(continued on page 15)



Helen Motter '96 *Courtesy photo*

Women decimate their opposition in Hilton Head

By Doug Tsao

With three 9-0 triumphs, only a close 5-4 loss to Carleton dimmed an otherwise brilliant week for the women's tennis team in Hilton Head, South Carolina.

The Panthers began their week of spring break play explosively. Led by first-year student Helen Motter, the Panthers trounced Dickinson College 9-0. Not only did the Panthers not lose a match, they hardly lost a game. The doubles team of Shelley Morse '95 and Tonje Kilen '93 blanked its Dickinson opponents 6-0, 6-0.

Taylor College was Middlebury's next victim as the women again won every match. Both Motter and fourth singles player Morse shut out their singles opposition 6-0, 6-0.

On Wednesday, March 24, the Panthers suffered a disappointing loss to Carleton College. After winning four of the six singles rallies, the women lost all three doubles matches, ending what had been a perfect week. Motter, sophomore Chantal Den Broeder, senior Nancy Olson and sophomore Kristin Ingersoll provided the Panther victories.

The women regained their stride the next day by blanking Hope

(continued on page 15)

Women's lacrosse headed for Florida sun to escape indoor training. *Photo by Adonia Henry*

Lacrosse upsets William Smith

By Claire Martin

The Middlebury women's lacrosse team began its season with a bang in Florida last week as it defeated NCAA reigning champion William Smith by a score of 5 to 4. With a defense anchored by goalie Lissa Gipson '94 and an attack led by Kim Griffith '93, the Panthers achieved their first victory of the season and their first victory ever over William Smith.

Coach Missy Hopkinson attributed this enormous success to "an incredible team effort" as well as to outstanding play by Gipson, who had an amazing save record of 86 percent. With 23 stops, Gipson set a new school record for the most saves in a game.

The Panthers were up 2-0 at the half and scored once more at the start of the second. William Smith turned on its force in the remaining half with three unanswered goals to tie the game up, but they were unable to stop the Panther attack or penetrate the defense in the remaining minutes of play.

Middlebury scored twice more, but William Smith could produce only one more goal, giving the ninth ranked Panthers the upset over second ranked William Smith.

Griffith had one assist and three goals, including the crucial point netted in the last second of the first half. This goal led a successful attempt to stall William Smith.

Kirsten Morbeck '94 and Laurie Odden '93 each scored once.

Hopkinson praised her team's ability to stay on top of its competition. "William Smith was never ahead in the game," she said.

"It was obvious that Middlebury wanted the win more than William Smith," sophomore Marnie Virden said. That attitude, combined with Panther intensity, contributed to Middlebury's victory.

The Spring Break training trip consisted of two days of practice and scrimmages before the game against William Smith. The game scheduled against Colby was canceled due to poor field conditions, so the Panthers continued scrimmaging and practicing before returning to Vermont.

According to defender Virden, the Florida training trip allowed the team "to get away from school and concentrate on lacrosse." It also provided a chance to scrimmage other teams in game situations, to play outdoors and to come together as a team.

Hopkinson and assistant coach Mary Ellen Claffey decided on the team's final roster during the week prior to the trip.

Carrie Baker '96, Alice McKown '95 and Kirtley Horton '95 are the three newcomers to the team.

Today's scheduled game against Skidmore has been postponed, but the Panthers hope to travel to St. Michael's on Saturday as planned.

Swimmers race to success at NCAAs

Sprigman and Frank named All-Americans

By Hillary Broome

Swimmer C.J. Sprigman '93 has earned All-American status for the third consecutive season, while teammate Wright Frank '95 has garnered his second round of national laurels. The two men captured these awards as the Panthers competed at the NCAA Division III Men's Swimming and Diving Championships, held at Emory University in Atlanta on March 19 and 20.

Sprigman sped to an outstanding fourth in the 100 breaststroke in 58.30. He also placed 15th in the 200 breast and claimed 35th in the 50 free. The top 16 finishers in each event are named All-Americans; Sprigman's time in the 100 gave him All-American status for the third straight year, while his 200 finish gave him his second national award in that event.

Sprigman now holds a total of five All-American titles.

"C.J. came back from New Englands to prove he is one of the best breaststrokers to ever come to Middlebury," head coach Mary Ellen Claffey said.

"I was very happy with my swims," Sprigman said. "I was glad to end my career on a good note, to represent Middlebury on a national level and to swim with the future of Middlebury swimming in Wright Frank and Mike McCollom."

Frank also fared well in his second trip to Nationals. His 100 breast time of 58.75 won him 12th place, and he swam to 15th and 18th in the 50 and 100 freestyle events, respectively. Frank attained All-American status in both the 100 breast and 50 free events, bringing his total to four national awards.

Mike McCollom '96 was diagnosed with mono on the Monday before the competition but still managed a 21st in the 100 fly, 27th in the 200 backstroke and 37th in the 50 free.

"There was some debate about whether I would even go down with [the team], so we didn't expect too much," McCollom said. "I did a lot better than we expected, but I couldn't help but be disappointed."

"Mike McCollom deserves the most credit," Sprigman said. "It was incredible to see him have the guts to swim, to see him giving his all."

Despite his third trip to Nationals, Sprigman is still impressed by the competition.

"It's an incredible experience to swim with people like that," Sprigman said. "It's the best swimming you're going to see in the nation."

"The team did really well. I think everybody was pretty happy with the way things turned out," McCollom continued. "There were some really incredible swimmers

(continued on page 15)

"C. J. came back from New Englands to prove he is one of the best breaststrokers to ever come to Middlebury," head coach Mary Ellen Claffey said.